

ÉDITION DE LUXE

NO. 833

NOV. 14, 1885

THE
GRAPHIC.
AN
ILLUSTRATED
• WEEKLY •
NEWSPAPER.



PRICE NINEPENCE

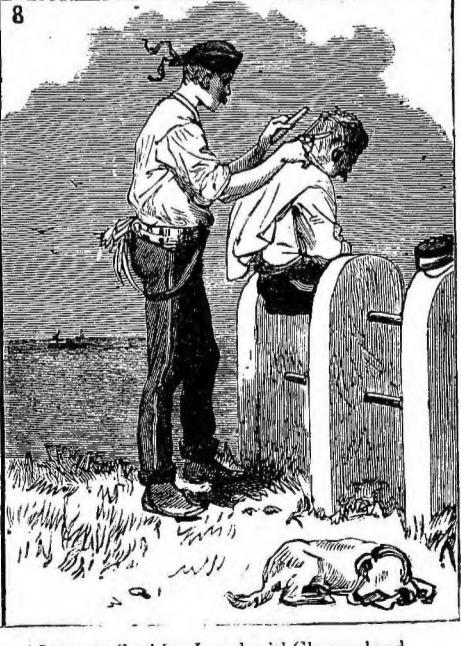
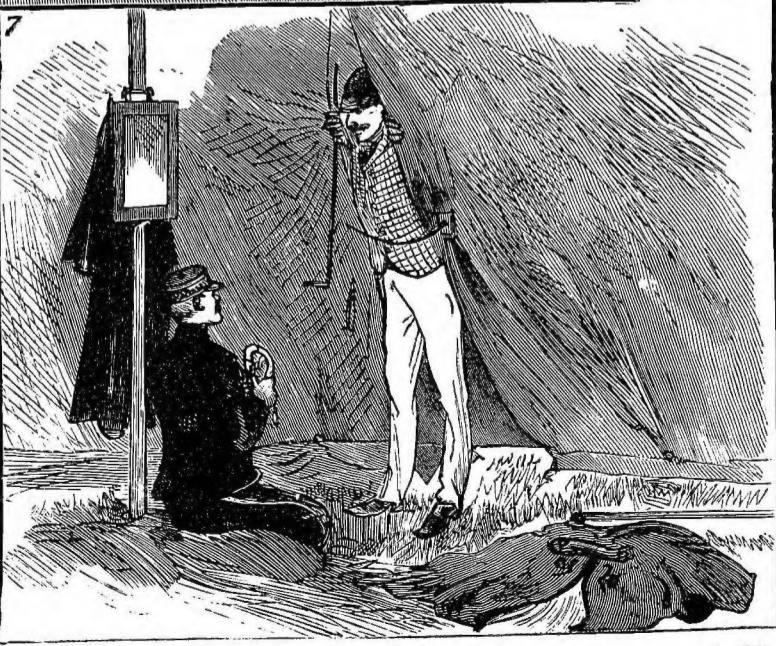
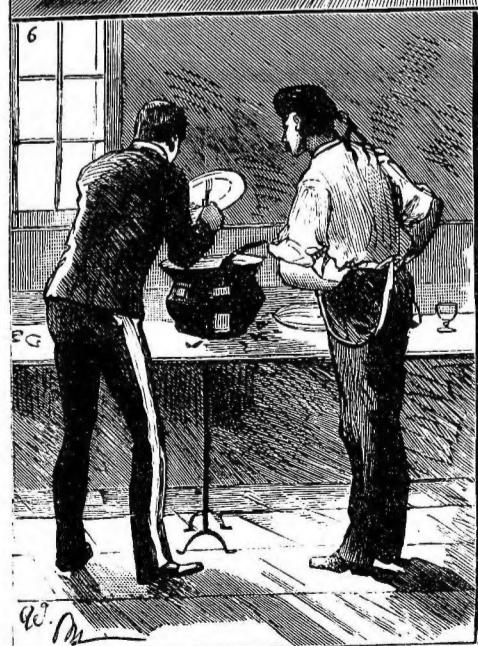
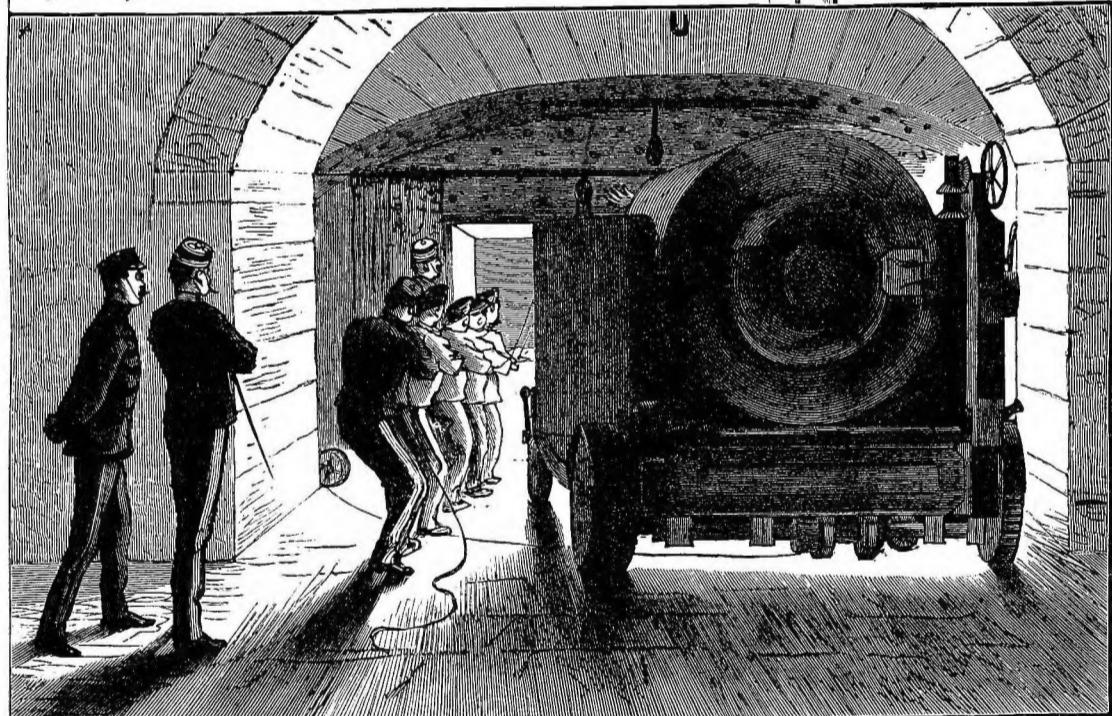
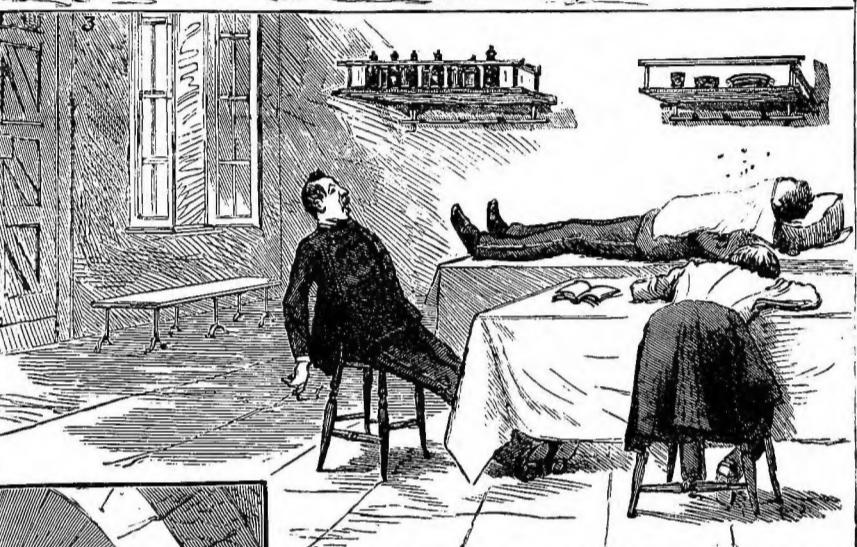
THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 833.—VOL. XXXII.] ÉDITION DE LUXE

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1885

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny



1. A Great Event: The Governor's Inspection:—"I don't think much of this Drawbridge of yours, Colonel."

2. Arrival of the Mess-Cart from Headquarters with Mails.

3. The Officers' Mess and its Three Members.

4. Working the Big Guns: Hauling up the Shell, Infantry Garrison Assisting and Learning Gun-drill.

5. Talking to the Other Forts.

6. Officers' Servants Cooking Lunch with Charcoal and "Chatty" (a Maltese Stove Made of Soft Stone).

7. Duty and Pleasure: The Latest News from Valetta.

8. Garrison Hair-cutter by Special Appointment.



MR. GLADSTONE IN MIDLOTHIAN.—The circumstances in which Mr. Gladstone is conducting his present campaign are very different from those in which he conducted the campaign of 1880. Then he was at the head of a united party, and he had a cause which excited the enthusiasm of all his followers. Whether rightly or wrongly, both Liberals and Radicals detested Lord Beaconsfield's Government, and there was no reason why Mr. Gladstone should measure his words in denouncing his opponents. With the action of the present Tory Ministry he is not, on the whole, dissatisfied; he has to confess that, when in power, he committed some grave mistakes; and he finds that among his supporters there are very serious differences of opinion. In fact, his principal object in addressing meetings at Midlothian, as he himself has explained, is to secure the unity of the Liberal party. Compared with his mission upwards of five years ago, this is a decidedly uninteresting task, and it is one of great difficulty. The argument on which he chiefly relies is that the Irish Nationalists will be very powerful in the next Parliament, and that, if English parties are pretty evenly balanced, Mr. Parnell will virtually be the ruler of Great Britain. There can be little doubt that he is right in this assumption, and that it will have considerable weight in determining the votes of Moderate Liberals. For hitherto the Tories have spoken rather vaguely about Ireland, and there is a general suspicion in the Liberal party that Lord Salisbury and Lord Randolph Churchill might be disposed to make dangerous concessions to the Irish malcontents. In addition to this consideration, Moderate Liberals will probably reflect that, if they broke away from the Radicals, they would weaken their own influence. At present they are able to put some check upon Radical impatience. If they acted with the Tories, or held aloof from politics, the Radicals would become even more "advanced" than they are now, and would fight for their opinions with increased enthusiasm. The chances seem to be, therefore, that Mr. Gladstone will be successful in maintaining the unity of his party, and that it will not be broken as long as he is willing to moderate between the two contending sections. Whether his successor—whoever he may be—will be equally successful is a question about which the wisest politicians do not venture to express a very definite judgment.

THE ARMSTRONG CASE.—Protracted trials, which arouse great public interest, are not unfrequently mismanaged. This case has proved a bright exception. It has been excellently conducted throughout, and, if it is allowable to praise people for doing their duty, such commendation may be freely bestowed on the Judge, the Attorney-General, and the jury. The sentences pronounced on the several defendants were allotted with painstaking discrimination. Due weight was allowed to excellent motives, but the lesson was taught that no motives, however exalted, can justify a breach of the law. At first sight it may appear hard that Jarrett should have twice as heavy a punishment as Mr. Stead, whose instrument she was, and who led her to commit the offence; but then on the other hand Jarrett exceeded the instructions of her employer, and strove to justify her own doings by blackening the character of Mrs. Armstrong. The heaviest penalty of all fell on the French *accoucheuse*, but she stood in quite a different category to the other accused persons, and few will hold that her doom was over-severe. As Mr. Stead has frankly confessed that his method of conducting the crusade was a blunder we will make no reflections on himself personally, especially as the loss of liberty for three months is in itself no small penalty for a man in his position. But on public grounds we cannot help expressing unfeigned regret that so much enthusiasm in such a worthy cause should have been so grievously misdirected. The promoters of the crusade went to work altogether in the wrong way. They adopted an imaginary view of the causes which produce what is styled "the social evil," and then, in support of their chimera, set to work to enact a series of incidents which should just stop short of outrage. In actual fact, this particular form of villainy, though not unknown, is rare. The vast majority of unfortunate women who haunt our public places owe their fall to their sweethearts, or to men who posed as such. Unbridled passion on the one side and weak compliance on the other are the portals to the path which leads the woman too often to the depths of degradation, while the man escapes scot free. The misery which is thus recklessly produced might be considerably lessened if proved seducers were legally compelled, without reference to progeny, to contribute to the support of their victims.

WAR WITH BURMAH.—It shows how hard it is to keep the gates of the British Temple of Janus shut, that, although Lord Salisbury came into office with a fixed resolve to refrain from war, he already finds himself with one of no mean dimensions on his hands. Practically, the British Empire is in a state of hostilities with Upper Burmah. The King's reply to Lord Dufferin's *ultimatum* means nothing less than that his impracticable Majesty actually conceives himself strong enough to defy the country which rules India. With

a comical attempt at posing in a diplomatic attitude, Theebaw says that he could not possibly resign control over his external relations to England without previous reference to France, Italy, and Germany. He has probably heard from some of the foreign adventurers in his employ that the present fashion in Europe is to assemble a Conference or a Congress whenever an International knot needs to be untied or re-tied, and, much smitten with the idea, he pictures to himself the European Areopagus in conclave at Mandalay, with himself figuring as the "Sick Man." Lord Salisbury is evidently not inclined to humour the despot in this wild conceit. In his speech at the Guildhall he made a scornful mention of the necessity which had arisen "to reduce a somewhat eccentric potentate within the bounds of reason," and said that an expedition is now going forward for the purpose. The only real obstacle to a quick journey up the Irrawaddy is a deficiency of river transport. General Prendergast has an ample force to overcome all opposition, and all the Commissariat arrangements are believed to be complete. But the King has placed an embargo, it appears, on the river flotilla, and we may probably have to wait a little before we hear what sort of resistance our troops may expect to encounter. In any case, they ought certainly to pass their Christmas at Mandalay, unless the King, retiring from his capital, seeks to prolong the fruitless struggle by leading our soldiers into the inner recesses of his kingdom. That strategy might cause us considerable trouble, but we doubt whether the tyrant has the mettle to endure the privations and discomforts of campaigning in the open.

CONSERVATIVES AND FOREIGN AFFAIRS.—In his speech at the Guildhall, Lord Salisbury dealt chiefly with questions of foreign policy, and it was natural that he should do so, for in this department he has been remarkably successful. It is universally admitted that when he assumed office the foreign affairs of this country were in a most unsatisfactory condition. England was practically isolated, and all over Europe there was a vague feeling that serious injury might be done not only to the English people, but to the civilised world, by the ineptitude of our rulers. Now there are no signs of any feeling of this kind. We are already on excellent terms with the Central European Powers, and the friendship of Germany has not made France more hostile. On the contrary, France appears to be more friendly to us than she has been at any time during the last three or four years. In the treatment of particular questions the Tory Government have been not less successful than in their management of our general foreign relations. It is true that in the settlement of the difficulty with Russia they followed the lines which had been laid down by their predecessors; but in their negotiations they displayed much discretion and firmness, and one good result of their action is that the Russians have obtained some new and wholesome impressions as to the determination of Great Britain to maintain her Empire in India. In Egypt, of course, a great deal remains to be done; but at least a beginning has been made in the work of re-organisation, and there is now some ground for hoping that we may be able to fulfil our obligations to the Egyptian people. These facts are not likely to determine the result of the General Election, for the issues in which the electors are chiefly interested are of a wholly different nature; but the Liberals ought to profit largely by recent experience. Should they secure a majority, it will be strange if they do not see that they have nothing to lose, and very much to gain, by shaping their foreign policy in accordance with definite and mutually consistent principles.

ANTI-CHINESE LEAGUES.—"The movement for the peaceful expulsion of the Chinese is rapidly spreading on the Pacific coast." So runs a recent San Francisco telegram. The word "peaceful" sounds rather comic, inasmuch as the agitators, on John Knox's principle of pulling down the nests in order to get rid of the rooks, clear out the unlucky Celestials by "peacefully" setting fire to their houses. We hear a great deal from time to time of the objectionable practices of the Chinese, and it may be freely admitted that they have manners and customs of their own which do not commend themselves to white men's ideas, but it is not for this that they are persecuted. They are persecuted because of their virtues; because they are industrious, frugal, civil-spoken, content with low wages, and above all, because they are a meek-spirited people, who dare not retaliate their injuries on men of European blood. If the Chinese were a stalwart, muscular race, and as handy with their fists as a member of the extinct P.R., the "hoodlums" and "larrkins" of California and Australia would soon learn to treat them respectfully. Meanwhile, and until the Celestials have acquired the noble science of boxing, we may give a hint to their persecutors. If the said persecutors wish to get rid of the Chinese in a really "peaceful" manner, let them imitate their virtues. Let them cease to be idle, intemperate, thirstless, unmannerly, and unhandy, and they will find that, armed with these virtues, superadded to their white skins and white ways, they will always be preferred by employers to the heathen Mongols. It is worth noting that in tropical countries, where there is no white working-class, the Chinese multiply with impunity: it is only in temperate regions that they are detested and ill-used.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.—According to the testimony of "the oldest inhabitant," backed by that of the police, the crowd in the streets last Monday was the largest ever seen at a Lord Mayor's Show. There certainly seemed to be unusual difficulty in keeping the centre of the roadway clear for the procession to pass. This disinclination on the part of the multitude to pack themselves as neatly as herrings in a barrel is attributed by the police, we understand, to "stubbornness." But the Force sometimes takes strange views of human nature, and we are inclined to doubt whether the crowd was more stubborn than on previous occasions. It was perhaps a trifle duller, and, judging from the infrequency of horseplay, something appeared to weigh on its spirits. The cars representing mediæval trades woke it up a little, while Sir John Bennett's white hat and white hair exercised a most inspiriting influence throughout the line of procession. The rest of the Conscript Fathers, however, received scarcely a plaudit, nor did the spectators give way to much mirth even when these fur-clad magnates were covered with a downfall of advertisement leaflets. That form of trading enterprise might, on future occasions, be omitted with great advantage to the Show. It not only spoils the general effect, and brings back sordid thoughts to the mind elevated by a contemplation of civic grandeur, but it also frightens horses, and causes a horrible litter in the streets afterwards. We suppose that the people who pay for the deluge of paper find their profit in one way or another. But, after all, the streets are not intended for the purpose of puffing Snigg's Patent Molars or Higg's Miraculous Wigs. We trust, therefore, that Snigg and Higg and all their enterprising race will desist, on future occasions, from distributing their literature broadcast on Lord Mayor's Day. It might be well, too, were the police to try to eradicate from their minds before the next 9th November the erroneous notion that, when the crowd press against them, the only way to clear the road is to practise a little mild garotting on the most inoffensive and best-dressed person they can lay hands on.

DISESTABLISHMENT IN SCOTLAND.—In dealing with the question of Disestablishment in Scotland Mr. Gladstone had a very formidable task. The controversy has excited much bitter feeling, and it was almost impossible for him to give perfect satisfaction either to the supporters or to the opponents of the Established Church. He and other Liberal leaders have often been blamed for not expressing a definite opinion as to the justice and expediency of maintaining the existing connection between Church and State in Scotland. To a plain question, it is said, they ought to give a plain answer—either "Yes" or "No." But such an answer cannot really be given; for the most important element in the problem is the wish of the Scottish people. If the majority of them are opposed to the principle of Establishment, they must, of course, have their way; but if this is not the opinion of the majority, then the Established Church ought to be maintained. Statesmen cannot, therefore—or at any rate should not—say "Yes" or "No" until they know clearly what is the drift of national opinion on the subject. Scotch Radicals contend that the question should be settled by the next Parliament, but this would be manifestly unfair. For Disestablishment is not the main issue before the constituencies. It is associated with many other questions, some of which are considered by a large number of voters to be of even greater importance. No Government would be justified in introducing or supporting a Bill for Disestablishment, unless Scotland had had an opportunity of saying whether such a Bill was in accordance with her convictions. If the Radicals are as sure of their ground as they profess to be, why should they be so unwilling to postpone the final decision for a few years? The obvious answer is that if this were the only or the principal issue at the time of a General Election they would be by no means confident of success.

RATES OF MORTALITY.—Dr. Ogle's figures on this subject, as given in the Registrar-General's decennial Report, are very suggestive and interesting. Here we have space to touch on only two or three branches of this important topic. First, with regard to the relative healthiness of various occupations. The clergy of all denominations top the list for longevity. This, too, is the case in America, and, we believe, on the Continent also. Why is it so? The answer which we venture to supply is worth thinking over, because it may read a sanitary lesson to others. The mass of the clergy are in the happy middle state between riches and poverty; their sacred profession promotes decorous and regular habits, and enforces temperance and self-control; their lungs are strengthened by the constant exercise of their voices; and their parochial ministrations cause them to be much in the open air. Now the poor medical man's expectation of life is far lower than the parson's, because he is exposed to infectious disease, because his hours are necessarily irregular, and because he is far more exposed than his spiritual brother to sudden changes of temperature and to night chills. It is rather a surprise to find that one of the most unhealthy callings is that of inn or hotel servant. The secret doubtless is that the hours are long and late, and alcoholic stimulus against weariness and low spirits only too easily accessible. All workers who inhale dust are short-lived with one notable exception, those who inhale coal-dust. Colliers, as opposed to other miners, stand high in the health-scale. This is a welcome piece of news in such a coal-ridden country as ours.

is. It may even reconcile us to the smoke-laden canopy of fog which so often hides the London sky during the colder months. Perhaps it is this much-maligned soot in the air which keeps the unparalleled aggregation of living creatures who occupy London as healthy as they are.

DEFYING THE CAUCUS.—The most satisfactory feature about the present Parliamentary struggle, as far as it has yet gone, is the increasing number of Liberal candidates who refuse to submit to Caucus tyranny. Quite a long list of these courageous rebels may be collected in the metropolitan constituencies alone, and the revolt seems to be extending to some of the great provincial towns. The Caucus method of getting its own nominees recognised as the official candidates is singularly artful. Some division, let us say, requires a Radical candidate of approved principles. Bloggs, a local man who has served his party zealously for twenty or thirty years, comes to the front, and offers to sacrifice himself on the altar of his country. Before, however, the electors have had time to consider his claim, Mr. Brummager of Caucusham issues an address, also offering to sacrifice himself on the altar of his country. Each convenes meetings; each addresses the "free and independent;" each says uncomplimentary things about the other; two camps are formed, and the Tory candidate, rubbing his hands, considers it splendid fun. But his hopes receive a speedy damper, for a ukase is issued by Mr. Chamberlain or Sir Charles Dilke, or some other eminent person, directing Bloggs and Brummager to submit their claims to arbitration. If they consent, the local man is almost invariably thrust aside in favour of the alien from Caucusham; if Brummager agrees, but Bloggs refuses on the ground of his having been first in the field, he finds himself denounced as a traitor in league with the Tory candidate, and all the blame for any disaster that may happen is placed on his unhappy shoulders. It is, therefore, a hopeful sign for the maintenance of electoral independence in this country that, in spite of this terrorism, there are still a number of Liberal and Radical candidates in the metropolitan area who decline either to efface themselves or to submit to arbitration with the almost certainty of being obliterated.

BULGARIA.—Russia has not found it so easy to undo the work of Prince Alexander and the Bulgarians as she anticipated. She urges the Porte to intervene, but the Porte is in no hurry to enter upon a task which would be attended by formidable dangers. If Turkish troops crossed the Roumelian frontiers it might be impossible to keep the conflict within the limits laid down beforehand. Then the Russians would perhaps consider it their duty to go to the help of the Christians against the Infidels; and the interference of Russia would be followed by the interference of Austria. In these circumstances Turkey has seen the necessity of acting warily, and it may be hoped that she will be prudent enough to leave the Bulgarian question alone. If she takes this course it will be difficult for Russia to secure even the deposition of Prince Alexander. He is very popular among his subjects, and they will certainly not dismiss him at the bidding of the Russian Government. The only immediate danger is that new difficulties may be created by the action of Servia. This little State still insists that in some mysterious way it has been wronged by the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia. In reality it has not been in the slightest degree injured, and by its wantonly aggressive spirit it has provoked the indignation of all who are really interested in the welfare of the nationalities of South-Eastern Europe. It is hard to believe that Servia might not be compelled to keep the peace if all the Powers were anxious to prevent war. Unfortunately, it may suit one or more of them to let her insist on the satisfaction of her unjust and preposterous claims.

ILLITERACY IN AMERICA.—So much has been said about common schools and the universal spread of education in the United States, that most Englishmen are under the impression that, though high mental cultivation is rarer than in Europe, the average standard of book-learning is higher than among ourselves. We do not say that this conception is altogether disproved; still, it receives a rude shock from the disclosures made in a letter in *Tuesday's Times*. From this we learn that, in spite of free schools, school attendance is very irregular, that truancy is rife, and that there are in the United States some 6,000,000 persons over ten years old who can neither read nor write. Those cynics who hold that reading and writing are dangerous accomplishments, inasmuch as they weaken the memory and produce a distaste for steady industry, will rejoice to learn that there is such a gallant army of illiterates in the United States, which has been persistently "cracked up" as a region where the schoolmaster is very much abroad. Their delight, however, will be diminished if it should prove to be the case, for no statistics are given on this head, that a large proportion of the illiterates are "coloured folk," and many of the remainder the children of ignorant immigrants who have sunk into poverty and degradation in the great cities. In making comparisons between the United Kingdom and the United States, it should never be forgotten that year by year, in increasing numbers, Uncle Sam opens his hospitable doors to a multitude of Europeans, the vast majority of whom are totally unlike Sam's conception of what an American citizen should be. In time he licks them into shape; but it is a slow process, and there are many failures.

ELECTIONEERING LITERATURE.—In spite of the stringent regulations which now circumscribe the expenditure of Parliamentary candidates, the distribution of electioneering literature is on a quite unprecedented scale. Pamphlets, posters, leaflets, circulars, addresses, exhortations, and caricatures reach every influential elector in the most prodigal profusion. They are stuffed into his letter-box, thrust under his hall door, thrown down his area, flown over his garden wall, if he possesses a "cat walk," and generally fired at the unfortunate man from morning to night. Go where he may, he finds himself supplicated to vote for Mr. Num-skull, who is pledged to set the world to rights by turning it upside down. No sooner is this entreaty dashed aside than he finds himself confronted by an equally earnest petition to vote for Sir Dodderer Thickhead, who can be implicitly trusted to leave everything severely alone, especially that glorious institution, the parish pump. Then there are the whole legion of "faddists"—the anti-vaccinationists, the social purists, the local optioners, the peace apostles, and the societies for suppressing things generally, from co-operative stores to dustbins. Worse than any of these, however, are the inhuman folks who operate by means of coloured diagrams. These always show a red column placed alongside a blue column, the one being very tall, the other very short. There are also little red and blue squares flying about miscellaneous, or clinging here and there like bats. What it all means, no one but the talented author knows. He, no doubt, considers that the length of one column compared with the brevity of its neighbour establishes some interesting fact "beyond the reach of controversy." But the puzzled elector never gets any farther than the expression of a burning desire to place a prohibitory tax on paper and printing for at least one month before every General Election.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA SUPPLEMENT of FOUR PAGES, entitled "THE CRISIS IN BURMA, II," written by Mr. A. R. Colquhoun.

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BRIGHTON.—THE GRAND AQUARIUM.—EVERY SATURDAY, Cheap First Class Trains from Victoria at 10.40 and 11.40 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and from London Bridge at 9.30 a.m. and 12.00 noon, calling at East Croydon. Day Return Fare—1st Class, Half-a-Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion.

PARIS.—Shortest, Cheapest Route via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN. Cheap Express Service Weekdays and Sundays. From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.00 p.m. Fares—Single, 24s., 25s., 18s.; Return, 57s., 41s., 32s. Powerful Paddle Steamers with excellent Cabins, &c. Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe. SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—Tourists' Tickets are issued enabling the holder to visit all the principal places of interest.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, see Time Book, to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or any other Station, and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West End General Offices, 28, Regent's Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; Hay's Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Ludgate Circus Office. By Order J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.



LIFE IN FORT DELIMARA, MALTA

FORT DELIMARA is one of the outlying defences of Malta. It is cut out of solid rock, and for its size is said to be one of the strongest forts in the world. Our illustrations represent some incidents of garrison duty during the sojourn of a regiment of the King's Own Light Infantry, and will afford some idea of the daily and monotonous routine of the life—a monotony in which any break was welcome, particularly the arrival of the mess cart with mails, or the visit of a friend with the latest "gup" from headquarters. Even the inspection of the Governor with its attendant criticism was a pleasing excitement.—Our illustrations are from sketches by Lieutenant Crawford M'Fall, King's Own Light Infantry.

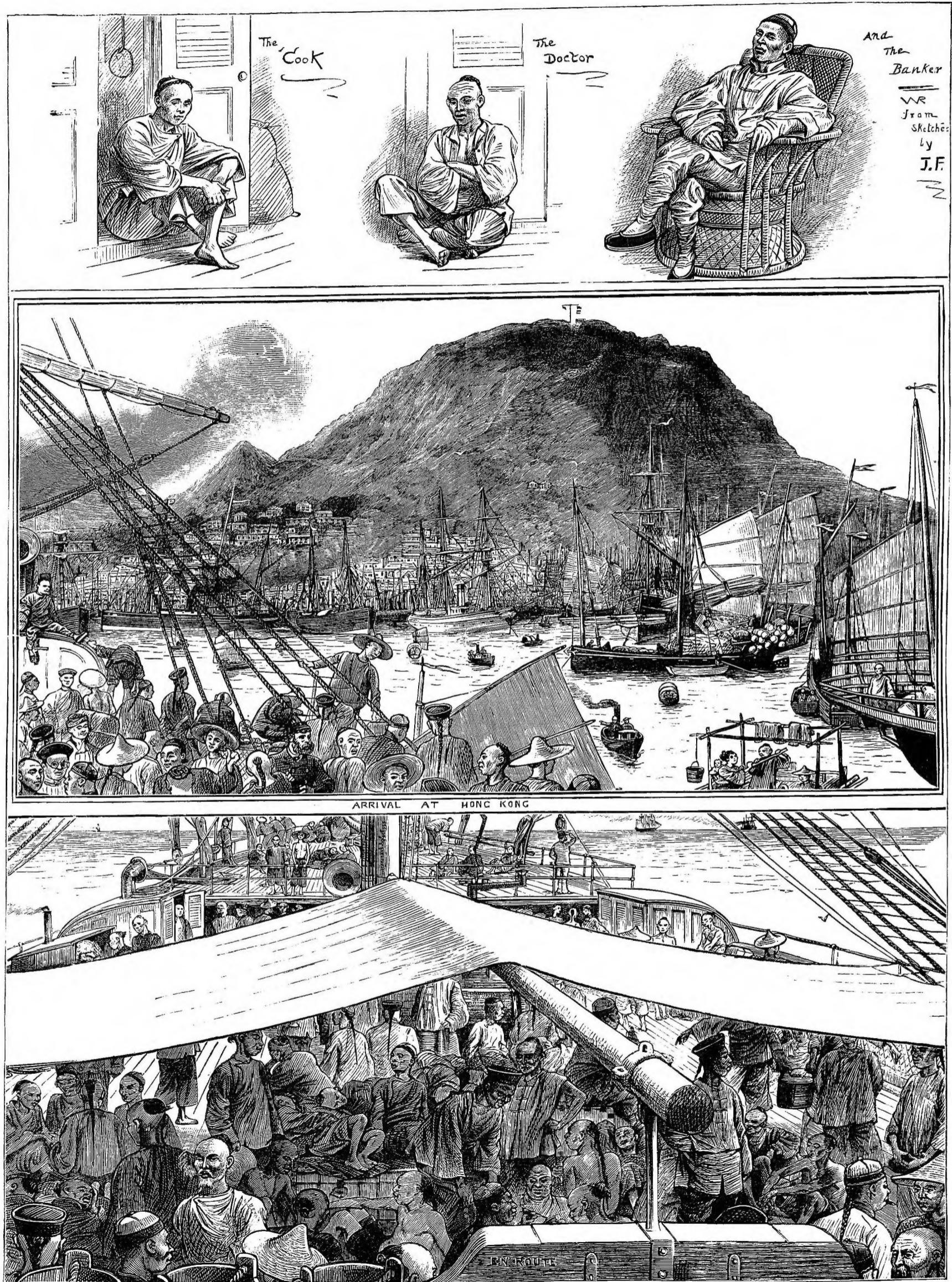
CHINESE PASSENGERS

CHINAMEN emigrate largely; they thrive wherever the Government is settled, and labour is wanted; and these conditions are especially secured under British rule. In South-Eastern Asia they are spreading rapidly, there are numbers of them in Burma, and the Malay Peninsula is virtually a Chinese land. The Malay is personally a pleasanter fellow than the Chinaman, but, unfortunately, he scorns systematic labour, and so has to retreat, like the sailing vessel before the steamer.

Unless he is an outlaw or a vagabond, John Chinaman has no intention of dying away from China. If he lives, he goes home either at his own cost or at that of a benefit club to which he belongs; and if he dies, his body is sent to the Flower Land by the same agency. Thus it comes to pass that multitudes of Chinamen are perpetually going to and fro on board the European steamers which ply between Hong-Kong and Singapore. Whether wealthy or poor, they are all deck passengers, except during the typhoon season, when the kindly British Government insists on space being provided below for them, and they feed on boiled rice and preserved turnips. They live on a crowded deck, huddled up among boxes, their matting or blankets probably wet with sea-water, yet their faces preserve the usual traditional expression of stolid satisfaction. Some sleep, and some gamble the time away. For the latter a form of blind hookey is the favourite hazard. There were many invalids out of the three hundred Chinese passengers in the Hong-Kong-bound steamer on board of which our sketches were taken; the poor fellows hoped to get to China before they died, but nine of them succumbed during the passage. The Chinese doctor got a much larger fee from those passengers whom he could land alive. He therefore called in the aid of the third mate, who had charge of the medicine chest, sharing of course with him some of his prospective profits. The sailors, too, make money out of these poor Chinamen, for when a hard gale came on, just before the vessel reached Hong-Kong, and their chattels were getting washed about, Jack Tar kindly gave John Chinaman standing-room in the forecastle at so many dollars a head.—Our engravings are from drawings by Mr. John Fagan.

THE NETHERBY BURGLARY

SOME account of the series of daring and desperate crimes which are comprised under the above title was given in our issue last week. In explanation of our engravings a brief *résumé* of the case may here be conveniently repeated. At 8 p.m., on October 28th, while the family at Netherby Hall, the seat of Sir Frederick Graham, were at dinner, a maid-servant went to Lady Graham's bedroom. Finding the door locked, she suspected mischief, and gave the alarm. She was right. Thieves had entered the room by means of



CHINESE PASSENGERS FROM SINGAPORE TO HONG KONG



CONSTABLE JOHNSTONE
(Severely Wounded)



BYRNES, THE MURDERED CONSTABLE

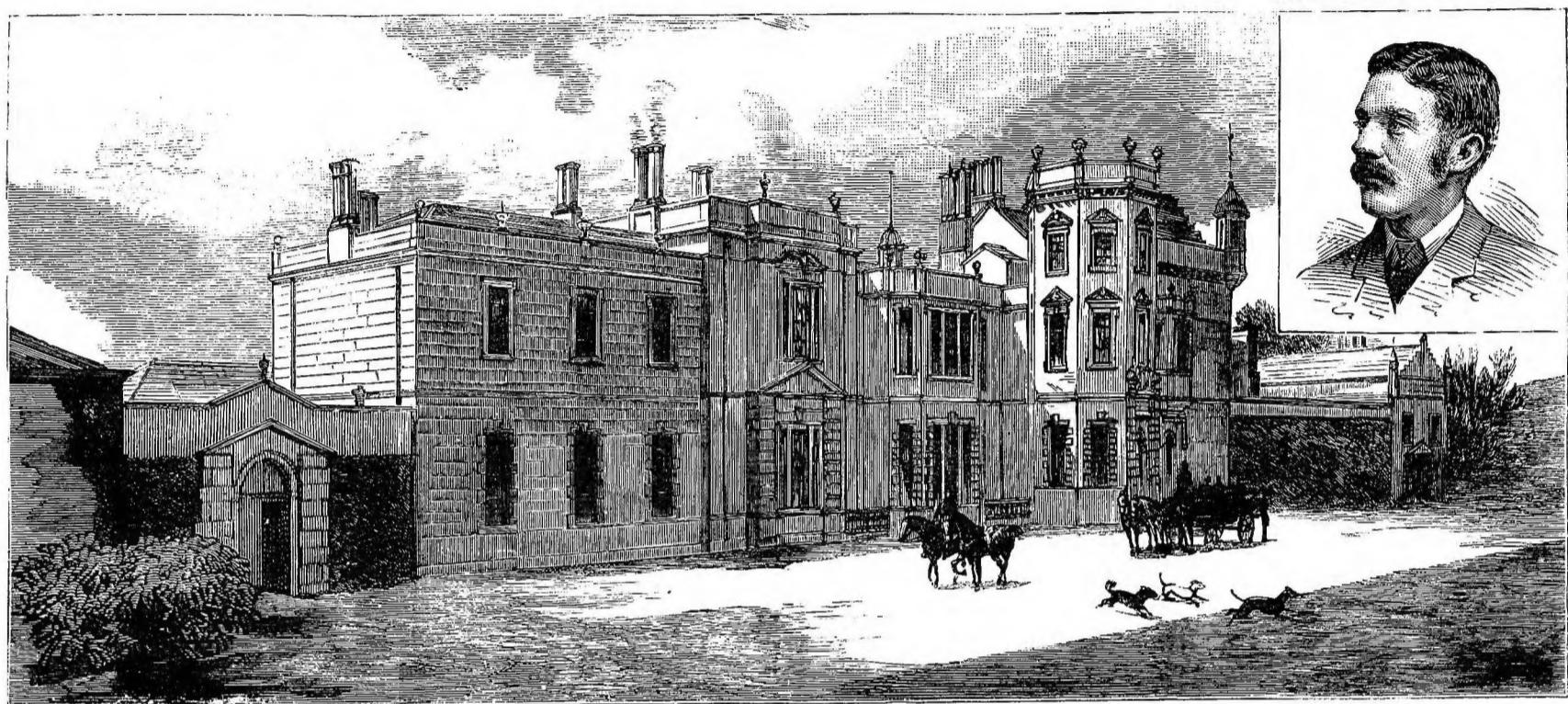


CONSTABLE FORTUNE
(Severely Beaten)



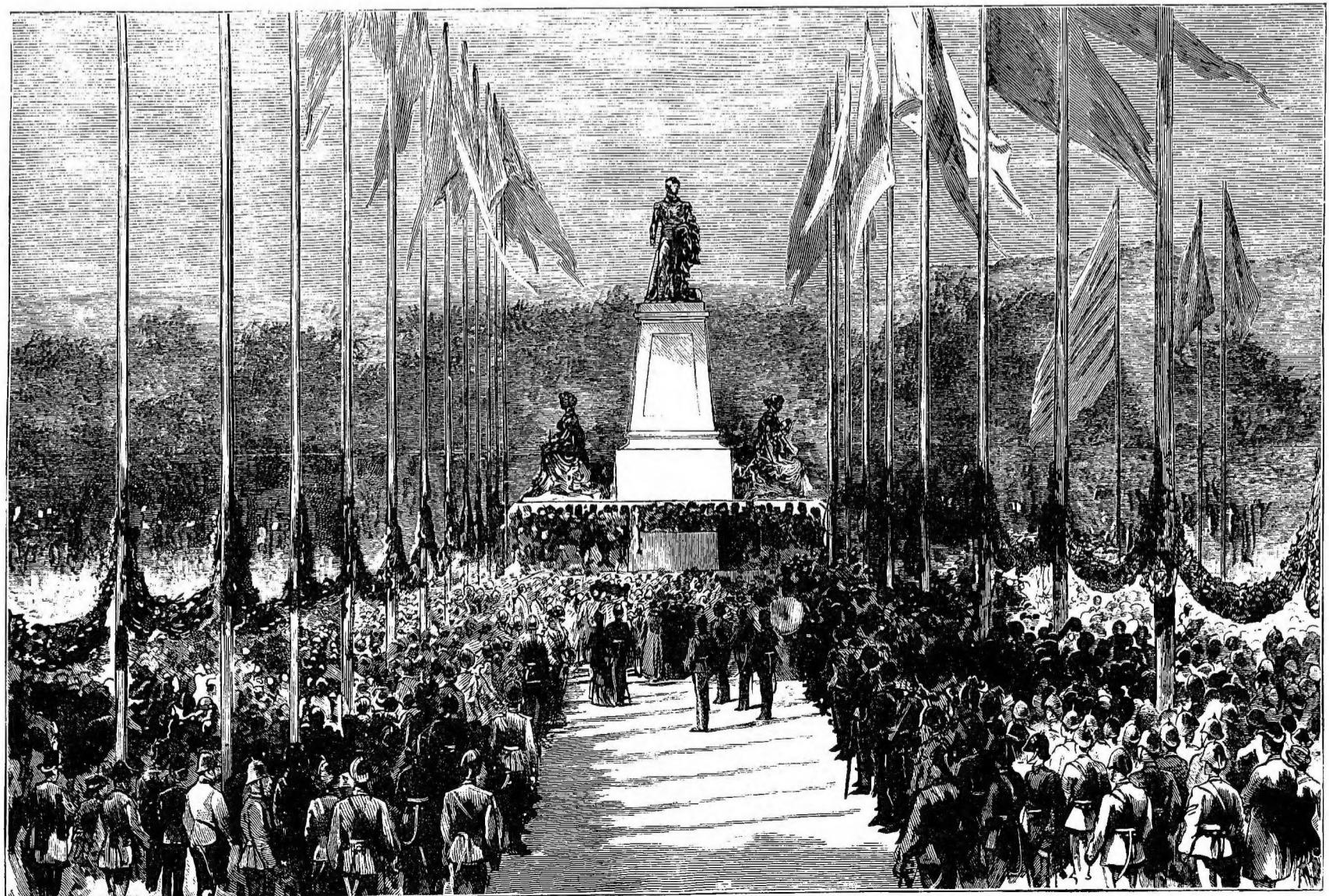
INSPECTOR ROCHE
(Wounded)

GEDDES, THE GOODS' GUARD
(Captor of Two of the Prisoners at Tebuiy)



NETHERBY HALL

THE JEWEL ROBBERY AT NETHERBY HALL, CUMBERLAND



UNVEILING THE STATUE OF GENERAL DON AT ST HELIER'S, JERSEY

a ladder placed against the window, had carried off about 300/- worth of jewellery, and would probably have carried off 30,000/- worth, had not the maid rattled at the door.

Information of the robbery having been sent to Longtown and Carlisle, two policemen, Constable Johnstone and Inspector Roche, were sent to watch the Netherby road. Four men came along. They were challenged, they fired, wounding Roche in the arm, and Johnstone more seriously in the body. They then decamped. At one o'clock next morning, four suspicious-looking men were seen on a branch railway on the outskirts of Carlisle. They were followed by Constable Fortune, but as soon as they became aware of this they turned, fell upon him, and beat him so severely that for more than an hour he remained unconscious.

The ruffians were next heard of at Plumpton, a village near Penrith. This was on Thursday night, and they were anxiously inquiring for a train going south, but the last had started. The village constable, Byrnes, heard of them, and challenged them. They shot him through the head, and threw him over a wall, where he was afterwards found. He died within two hours. He was thirty-four years of age, and leaves a wife and family.

The desperadoes then hurried on to Penrith, where, at 10.30 P.M., they were seen by Gaddes, the guard, getting into the goods train of which he had charge, and hiding themselves in an empty waggon. As his train was just starting, Gaddes tried to attract the attention of the man in the signal-box, but in vain. However, when the train reached Tebay, its next stopping place, the gallant guard assembled the railway servants, armed them with sticks and waggon "sprags," and after a desperate fight, captured two of the robbers. The third man dodged them, and actually contrived before the goods train started to get on board of it again. However, the telegraph had put the authorities at Lancaster on the alert, and when they saw a man leave one of the goods waggons, and rush across the line with a view of getting on board the night express, they seized him. There was blood on his clothes.

The three men captured (the fourth is still at large) are named Martin, Baker, and Rudge, and one of them (Martin) is said to have been concerned in the murder of Inspector Simmonds at Romford. —Our portraits are from photographs as follows:—Netherby Hall and C. Gaddes, by Benjamin Scott and Son, Carlisle; Inspector Roche and Constable Fortune by H. Andrews, Carlisle; and Constable Byrnes, by A. McDonald, Penrith.

UNVEILING THE MONUMENT TO GENERAL DON, ST. HELIER'S

JERSEY MEN have just rendered a tribute to one of the most popular Governors who ever held sway in that little island. A statue has been unveiled to General Don, who, apart from his official position, was one of the greatest benefactors Jersey has ever known. He was Governor during the close of the last and at the commencement of the present century, and gained the character, we gather from the journals of the time, of a "brave soldier, and a humane, polite, and affable man, acquiring the respect and admiration of all." He devoted untiring energy to the organisation and carrying out of public works, and in a few years transformed the surface of the island, facilitating the development of trade and agriculture, and overcoming obstacles which had hitherto proved insurmountable. Adding a firm will to perseverance he set aside all objections which routine and prejudice constantly set in his path, and it is to him that Jersey owes most of its fine main roads and a number of harbours. The farmers of those days were greatly opposed to "fine roads," which they declared would convey "idleness, extravagance, and luxury," they were, in fact the broad ways which led to destruction, while as for sprung vehicles they were the abomination of desolation and the prelude to ruin and bankruptcy. So great did the feeling run at one time that the malcontents even threatened to support their opinions with musket-shots. General Don, however, paid little attention to their remonstrances, and persevered with those works which have brought such prosperity to Jersey, and for the accomplishment of which the descendants of these very grumbler have now testified their gratitude. The statue was unveiled on the 29th ult., with much official ceremony and great popular festivities.—Our illustration is from a photograph by Messrs. E. Baudoux and Son, 59, New Street, St. Helier's, Jersey.

RESTORATION OF EDINBURGH CROSS

THE Cross of Edinburgh, which has been restored by Mr. Gladstone, was erected in the year 1617 to replace an earlier building of the same description which was removed by the civic authorities in order to widen and otherwise improve the High Street, on which it encroached. The Cross of 1617 consisted of an octagonal tower, 16 ft. in diameter and about the same in height. That which gave it character, however, was the tall, slender shaft, surmounted with the Royal unicorn, which rose from the platform on the top of the tower, and which formed the original Cross. On this platform the heralds and pursuivants assembled to make proclamation of Royal edicts. There, also, criminals were punished by scourging, maiming, and execution. In course of time this Cross, like its predecessor, was found to interfere with the street traffic, and it was ordered to be demolished in 1756. The carved stones taken from it were much prized by antiquaries, and several of them found their way to Abbotsford, where they were built into garden walls and incorporated with fountains. The pillar was unfortunately broken when in course of being lowered to the ground. The fragments of it lay for many years in the private grounds of a mansion near Edinburgh. A few years ago they were put together again, at the expense of Dr. David Laing, and the shaft was reared on a low pedestal within the railings on the north side of St. Giles's Cathedral, where it now stands. The original site of the Cross is marked by an octagonal device in the paving of the High Street, and at that spot Royal proclamations are still made, and other ceremonies required by law to be "done at the Cross" are performed. Mr. Gladstone's gift will be highly prized by the citizens, and will fitly perpetuate his name in connection with the city and the county.

THE QUEEN OPENING THE NEW BALLATER BRIDGE

THE picturesquely-situated village of Ballater, eight miles from Balmoral, is the terminus of the Deeside Railway from Aberdeen, and Her Majesty, in her frequent journeys to her Highland residence, always travels by this route. The village lies on the north bank of the Dee, and in summer is a favourite resort of Aberdonians, and holiday seekers from longer distances. While Her Majesty is in residence at Balmoral a guard of honour of about fifty soldiers is always stationed at Ballater in some barracks erected there some years since. On Friday last week Her Majesty opened a handsome new stone bridge which had been built across the river. The ceremony was exceedingly brief. The Queen drove down from Balmoral, accompanied by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Minister in attendance, and the usual suite. On the arrival of the Royal party a Royal salute was rendered by the guard of honour, and then Colonel Innes of Leahey, in a brief address, expressed the loyal and hearty thanks of the Trustees of the Public Roads in the County of Aberdeen (by whom the new bridge had been erected) to Her Majesty for being present, stating that it would in future be known as the Royal Bridge, and inviting the Queen to open the bridge by driving across it. Her Majesty replied, "I shall be very happy to do so;" and, a procession being formed, the Royal carriage duly crossed the river. On reaching the other side the

Queen stopped her carriage, and said that she was very much pleased with the structure, and trusted that it would be of great use to the people. The new bridge replaced a light wooden structure which has served for the traffic ever since a stone bridge, built by Telford, was swept away by the great flood of 1829. The present bridge is of granite taken from quarries close by. It consists of four arches, the span of those at the extremities being 62 feet, while that of the two inner arches is 65 feet. The width of the roadway between the parapets is 20 feet. The foundation is carried an average depth of 17 feet below the bed of the river, and was formed by sinking cast-iron cylinders, 9 feet 3 inches in diameter, three to each pier, and filling them up with cement concrete. The total cost is 8,000/. The bridge has been designed and constructed by Mr. G. G. Jenkins, C.E., and Mr. G. Marr, architect; the contractor being Mr. John Fyfe.—Our illustration is from a photograph by Messrs. Jenkins and Marr, Civil Engineers, Aberdeen.

LAKE GEORGE

THIS, which is by far the most picturesque of American lakes, nestles like a crystal mirror in the heart of a vast range of mountains, whose lofty peaks, bathed in mist or sunshine, are reflected in its placid bosom. It extends about thirty-six miles from north to south, but in width varies from four miles to a few hundred yards. It well deserves its old Indian name, "The Gate of the Country," for the possession of its portals has been fiercely contested by Indians, Dutch, French, and English. In 1646 the Jesuit Father Isaac Jacques christened the lake "Lac du Sacrement," but in 1755 the name was changed by General Johnson to that which it still retains. In that year a bloody battle was fought here between the French and English, in which the former were routed, and several desperate encounters afterwards took place here before peace was established by the cession of Canada.

Lake George is now the favourite resting-place of newly-engaged or newly-married couples, and its bays and islands are studded with picturesque cottages, whither resort the *élite* of New York, Washington, and Albany.

On the site of Fort William Henry stands a famous hotel bearing the same name. Near it are the ruins of Fort George, built in 1759 by General Amherst. There is still an Indian encampment there, whose inhabitants sell relics and basket-work to tourists. At Tea Island, further down the lake, General Abercrombie is said to have buried treasure. Diamond Island abounds in crystals. Tongue Mountain is so called on account of its shape. Black Mountain, the highest peak in the range, is 2,878 feet high. Rattlesnake Coble is infested with snakes. Both from here and French Mountain fine views are to be had.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. Walton H. Roberts, son of Sir Kandal Roberts.

THE LATE DUKE OF ABERCORN

THE Abercorn Hamiltons have Royal blood in their veins, both on the Scottish and the Irish side, being descendants of Robert Bruce, King of Scotland, and of Dermot MacMurrough, King of Leinster. They are also members of the French *noblesse*, and the late Duke claimed the Dukedom of Chatelherault.

James Hamilton, K.G., P.C., the first Duke of Abercorn, was born January 21st, 1811, and was educated at Harrow, and Christ Church, Oxford. He never had the opportunity of sitting in the House of Commons, as he succeeded his grandfather in the Marquisate when still a child. For thirteen years he held a Court appointment, but he always endeavoured to devote as much time as possible to the performance of his duties as an Irish landlord. On this side of St. George's Channel he will be best remembered for the political services which he rendered as Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, an office which he twice held, between 1866 and 1868, and between 1874 and 1876. Fenianism was ripe during the first of these periods, yet even the Duke's political opponents admitted that Ireland was more prosperous and contented when he quitted office than when he accepted it. Except among disaffected persons whom nothing could conciliate, his urbane manners, his unfailing courtesy, his princely hospitality, and his unfeigned devotion to Irish interests rendered him extremely popular.

Latterly, he appeared but rarely in the political arena. He was strongly opposed to the policy of the late Cabinet regarding Ireland, holding that Mr. Gladstone "had wrought greater ruin and desolation in Ireland, and greater degradation of its national character, than any Minister who for two centuries had governed that country." The estates of the Duke covered 80,000 acres in the counties of Tyrone and Donegal, but if all landlords were as kindly, as just, and as attentive to their duties as he was, Mr. Chamberlain's grievance, that the bulk of the land is locked up in a few hands, would have little force. Even the Land Act, which sent a sword throughout every Province of Ireland, scarcely affected the harmonious relations existing between himself and his tenantry.

In 1832 the Duke married Lady Louisa Jane Russell, a member of the Bedford family. By her he had five sons and five daughters. The latter all married noblemen. The new Duke, lately the Marquis of Hamilton, was born in 1838, and sat for twenty years as M.P. for Donegal County.

The late Duke had been for some time out of health, and, on October 31st, succumbed to a severe attack of pulmonary disease. His funeral, which was numerously attended, took place on November the 5th.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Alexander Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street, W.

MR. ROBERT THORBURN, A.R.A.

MR. THORBURN, who died at Tunbridge Wells on November the 3rd, was born at Dumfries in 1818. He studied art in Edinburgh, under the well-known portrait painter, Sir W. Allan. Mr. Thorburn carried off the chief prize at the Scottish Academy, and then proceeded to London, where he was admitted a student of the Royal Academy in 1836. He became a large and constant exhibitor at the Academy, and soon divided the honours of portraiture, especially in regard to female subjects, with Newton and Sir W. C. Ross. Miniature painting was his speciality, but he frequently worked on a larger scale than is generally the case in miniatures. This was a fortunate circumstance for him, as it enabled him to devote himself to another branch of his art, when miniature painting was killed, as it was slowly but surely, by the newly-discovered art of photography. The cheapness and truthfulness of photography made it such a formidable rival that miniature painting succumbed, although of late years it has been revived, though less as an original process than as an adjunct to the camera. Mr. Thorburn was a man of sense and resource, so instead of bewailing his hard fate when customers ceased to come to him for miniatures, he began to take portraits in oil-colours, and was fairly successful in that vocation. In his time he had painted miniatures of all sorts of distinguished personages, from Royalty downwards. He was elected A.R.A. in 1848, gained the first Gold Medal at the Paris Exhibition in 1855, and was elected an honorary member of the Royal Scottish Academy.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Fradelle and Marshall, 246, Regent Street, W.

MR. JOHN MOGFORD, R.I.

JOHN MOGFORD was descended from an old Devonshire family, and born in London, 15th October, 1822. His father was a painter in water-colours of picturesque architecture, and an F.S.A. At the age of eleven years he was placed at a school in France.

On his return to England he entered a School of Design, at Somerset House, where he studied for two years under Mr. Dyce,

becoming eventually a member of the Royal Academy School. Young Mogford, being very persevering and enthusiastic, obtained several prizes.

At this time, his means being small, he found it difficult to follow his artistic studies, and was obliged, in order to earn a living, to set himself to the restoration of old pictures for three days in each week. Thus, having gained the confidence and friendship of Mr. Buchanan and other connoisseurs, he frequently had the gratification of having the works of the great masters on his easel.

The works of Claude de Cuyp, De Vandyke, and others, excited the admiration of John Mogford, and he decided thereupon to study the art of painting landscapes and marine subjects. At the age of twenty-one he married the daughter of Francis Danby, A.R.A., landscape painter. In 1846 he exhibited his first picture in oils at the Royal Academy, and from then to the year 1865 he had always one or more pictures in the exhibition, and mostly very well hung. At about this time Mogford commenced work in water-colours, and in 1866 he was elected a member of the Institute of Painters in Water-colours, which has since become by charter the Royal Institute. In 1879 he was awarded the first prize and medal at the International Exhibition, Sydney, Australia, for marine subjects in oils and landscape in water-colours, also a prize and diploma at the Melbourne Exhibition for water-colour subjects. Many of his pictures are in the National Galleries of New South Wales and Victoria. John Mogford accustomed himself to paint equally in oils as in water-colours, and during three months of each year he studied from nature exclusively.—Our picture is from a photograph by Disdéri and Co., Brook Street, Hanover Square.

NOTES AT PORT HAMILTON

PORT HAMILTON, our most recently annexed possession, was originally a coaling *depot* on an island in the Corean Archipelago. For a long time past the necessity was patent of acquiring a naval station in the China Seas, our northernmost station being Hong-Kong, and when last April our relations with Russia became somewhat strained Mr. Gladstone determined to take possession of this island, particularly as the Russians were displaying great naval energy in the Northern Pacific. Negotiations had been going on for some time with the Corean authorities for the purchase of Port Hamilton, and several British war vessels were lying in the harbour. One fine morning, however, two Russian corvettes appeared upon the horizon, whereupon, without further delay, the Union Jack was run up on the islands, and they were formally pronounced to be British property, a sum of money being subsequently paid to Corea for the purchase. "Port Hamilton," recently remarked a correspondent of the *Times*, "is an ideal naval station. Its grand natural harbour, entered by one deep channel, commanded by high ground, and capable of easy defence, is enclosed by two small islands, about 180 miles south of the point of the Corean Peninsula, 850 miles from Vladivostock (a Russian station, the 'Sebastopol of the East'), and 1,200 miles from Hong-Kong. Corea exercises none of the functions of Government over the few hundred fishermen who inhabit the islands, and is unable to prevent its subjects from murdering shipwrecked sailors." No protest was raised against the annexation, loth Russia, which had taken possession of Saghalien, and France, which had attempted to annex Formosa, being completely out of court. Port Hamilton, it appears, can be cheaply defended, and held by a small garrison. Failing any station north of Hong-Kong, there would be the greatest difficulty in protecting British trade in the event of war, so that our new acquisition may be looked upon as valuable, equally from a naval and from a mercantile point of view. Our illustrations represents some types of the natives—that is, of the men, as our correspondent writes, "It is quite impossible to get a photograph of any women, as they bolt off directly they see a European." The islanders, a correspondent of the *Standard* writes, are a remarkably astute race, and have done some useful work in constructing roads and piers.

THE CRISIS IN BURMA, II. See pp. 545 et seqq.

"FIRST PERSON SINGULAR"

MR. DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY's New Story, illustrated by Arthur Hopkins, is continued on page 549.

THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON DEPRESSION IN TRADE

FOREMOST amongst the members of the Royal Commission on Depression of Trade, whose portraits we give in to-day's issue, is Lord Idesleigh, its chairman, who has taken the principal part in forming its programme, and in arranging the order of its proceedings. Of so well known a statesman, especially as we have already published a memoir of him, it is needless to say more. The Earl of Dunraven, Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, is the only other member of the Government who is also a member of the Commission. Before joining Lord Salisbury's Ministry he sat on the cross benches of the House of Peers, and both as an orator and a contributor to periodicals he exhibited Fair Trade proclivities. Mr. Sclater Booth, M.P., has filled various offices in Conservative administrations, the last being that of President of the Local Government Board under Lord Beaconsfield, and he has shown himself an industrious and competent official.

Of the seven other members of the Commission who are also members of Parliament, five are Conservatives, representing important industrial communities, and are themselves the heads of industrial establishments. Mr. Ecroyd, M.P. for Preston, one of the principal promoters of the Fair Trade movement, is a worsted manufacturer, head of the firm of Ecroyd and Son, Burnley, Lancashire. Mr. W. H. Houldsworth, M.P. for Manchester, is a Lancashire cotton-prince. Mr. W. L. Jackson, M.P. for Leeds, is a leather merchant and tanner on an extensive scale in that town; Mr. Philip Albert Muntz, M.P. for North Warwickshire, and nephew of Mr. Philip Henry Muntz, senior Liberal Member for Birmingham, is Managing Director of Muntz's Metal Company (Limited); and Sir J. P. Corry, M.P. for Belfast, is a ship-owner and merchant there. Of the three non-Conservative M.P.'s on the Commission, Mr. C. M. Palmer, M.P. for North Durham, is a large ship builder and mine-owner; Mr. Storey, M.P. for Sunderland, is an independent Radical, and a member of a much-talked of syndicate of owners and purchasers of newspaper property; while Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M.P. for Queen's County, is a Home Ruler.

Members of the Commission who without being in Parliament represent important branches of British Industry are Sir J. J. Allport, Director, and formerly Manager, of the Midland Railway, a Knight of Mr. Gladstone's creation; Mr. David Dale, a member of the firm of Sir J. Pease and Co., Ironmasters, Darlington, and a Director of the North-Eastern Railway; Mr. Pearce, of the firm of John Elder and Son, the great ship-builders of Glasgow; and Mr. J. Aird, a member of the firm of Lucas and Aird, Contractors. Mr. N. Lubbock is brother of Sir John Lubbock, M.P., and connected with the sugar industry. Mr. G. A. Jamieson, the President of the Chartered Society of Accountants in Edinburgh, has been a Liquidator of the City of Glasgow Bank, and is the Conservative candidate for the Northern Division of Edinburgh. Banking and the Stock Exchange are represented by Mr. H. H. Gibbs, a Director, and

formerly Governor, of the Bank of England, and by Mr. L. L. Cohen, of the firm of L. L. Cohen and Son, stockbrokers and financial agents, who is now Conservative candidate for North Paddington. Labour and its interests have for their representatives Mr. C. J. Drummond, Secretary of the London Society of Composers, and Mr. Birtwistle, Secretary of the Northern Counties Amalgamated Weavers' Association, whom Mr. Gladstone's Government placed on the Commission of the Peace. Two cultivators of economic science are Mr. R. H. Palgrave, formerly editor of the *Economist*, an able statistician, and Mr. Bonamy Price, the distinguished Professor of Political Economy at Oxford, whose contributions to that science, especially on currency and banking, have been marked by decided originality. It was Professor Price's report on the Irish Land Question which elicited Mr. Gladstone's famous allusion to the political economy suited only for the inhabitants of Saturn or Jupiter. The Secretary of the Commission, Mr. G. H. Murray, now of the Treasury, was formerly of the Foreign Office.

NOTE.—In the memoir last week of Mr. F. W. Rowsell it was stated that he was married in 1882. This is a mistake. He was married in 1866 to the daughter of the late W. J. Lancaster, Esq., of Stamford Hill.—The portrait of Lord Dufferin in our Burma Supplement is from a photograph by Bradley and Rulofson, San Francisco; the "Village of Saitqua" is from a photograph by Bourne and Shepherd, India, and published in England by Marion and Co., Soho Square, W.



POLITICAL SPEECHES.—Lord Salisbury's speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet on Monday was well received, and moderate in its tone, except towards its close, when he predicted something like the ruin of the Empire as the result of the Disestablishment of the Church of England. The Premier spoke approvingly of the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia, especially as the movement for it had not been the work of a foreign Power, an obvious reference to Russia. Otherwise he showed a disposition to conciliate the Czar by repeating Lord Beaconsfield's famous remark, that there is room in Asia for Russia and England. And while reiterating a previous statement respecting the difficulty of repressing boycotting, he intimated that if existing means for that object were found insufficient, Parliament would be asked to supply the deficiency.—On Monday, too, Mr. Gladstone left Hawarden for Edinburgh, making speeches in his saloon carriage to delegations along the route, notably at Carlisle, where, describing the duties of the leader of a political party, he laid stress on that of endeavouring to prevent a undue predominance of any one section of it over any other. At Edinburgh, in the afternoon, he received an enthusiastic welcome, and proceeded at once to address a meeting of his Executive Committee in a speech in which he proclaimed the importance of having a Liberal majority in the House of Commons large enough to be independent of the Irish vote. On the subject of concessions to the Nationalists, Mr. Gladstone said that "what Ireland may deliberately and constitutionally demand—unless it infringes the principles connected with the honourable maintenance of the Empire—will be a demand that we are bound at any rate to treat with respectful attention."—At Edinburgh, on Wednesday, Mr. Gladstone addressed his constituents mainly on the subject of Disestablishment, strongly condemning all attempts, whether in England or in Scotland, to make it a test question at the General Election.—In support of their candidatures, speeches have been made by Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham, by Mr. Goschen at Edinburgh, and at Derby by Sir W. Harcourt, who has also been giving oratorical aid to the Liberal candidate at Chester. Mr. Chamberlain said a good deal against Fair Trade, quoting figures to prove that industry is more depressed, and wages lower, in Protectionist Germany than in Free Trade England; and to judge from the tone of Sir W. Harcourt's speech, he seems ready to give in his adhesion to Mr. Chamberlain's unauthorised programme.—Lord Hartington began on Wednesday, at Haslingden, his electioneering campaign, as candidate for the Rossendale division of Lancashire, and in the course of his speech asked for a speedy revision of our land system, since uncertainty as to the future which awaited landowners tended to prevent the investment of capital in the purchase of the land now so abundant in the market.—On Wednesday, Mr. Bright spoke in his own town, Rochdale, in support of the candidature of Mr. T. B. Potter, and strongly criticised Lord Salisbury's defence of fiscal retaliation, denying that a recourse to it would have any effect on the tariffs of foreign nations.—On the same day, speaking at Portsmouth, Lord Iddesleigh referred to Mr. Gladstone's present efforts to restore unity to the Liberal party, as revealing what had been going on in the Liberal Cabinet during the last five years.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR, Mr. Alderman Staples, was presented on Monday to the Lord Chief Justice by the Recorder, with the customary formalities and speeches, Lord Coleridge in his address referring to a reconstruction of the municipal government of London as inevitable, though probably distant. There were the usual crowds to witness the Lord Mayor's procession, a novel feature in which was the presentation of old crafts and costumes, in cars of the Companies of "Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers," the Pewterers, the Leathersellers, and the Haberdashers.

SIR CHARLES WARREN read a paper on "Our Position in South Africa," at a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute on Tuesday, in which he protested against handing over to the tender mercies of robbers and filibusters native tribes, a large section of whom have reduced to such a condition that they are no longer able to defend themselves.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY, it will be heard with regret, intends to resign the Presidency of the Royal Society at its anniversary meeting on the 30th instant.

IRELAND AND THE IRISH.—Mr. Parnell addressed on Tuesday a large gathering of the Irishmen of Liverpool in support of Mr. T. P. O'Connor's candidature for one of the divisions of that city. He referred on the whole favourably to Mr. Gladstone's remarks (referred to above) on the Irish question, but called on the ex-Premier to formulate distinctly a scheme of local self-government for Ireland. Unless this was done, and supposing Mr. Gladstone to introduce into the new Parliament a Bill of the kind, the House of Lords, Mr. Parnell thought, would be justified in throwing it out, and demanding a fresh appeal to the country, on the ground that the provisions of the measure had not been submitted to the constituents at the General Election, now near at hand.—The prevention of boycotting in Ireland is being proceeded with on rather an extensive scale, and not unsuccessfully. Some cases are being sent for trial, while in others the magistrates are summarily convicting, the sentence generally being that the offender shall find bail for good behaviour, or in default be sent to gaol for a period varying from one month to six.

OUR OBITUARY chronicles the death, in his seventy-second year, of Mr. Adolphus W. Young, who formerly represented, in the Liberal interest, the boroughs of Yarmouth and Helston successively; in his sixty-seventh year, of the Hon. John Smith, a native of Aberdeen, who, having studied and practised medicine, became

Fordyce Lecturer in Marischal College, and, having in 1850 gone to Sydney, New South Wales, as Professor of Chemistry in its University, was for fifteen years practically Education Minister of the Colony, his services to it being recognised by his nomination to be a member of its Legislative Council, and by the Crown conferring on him the Order of St. Michael and St. George; in his eighty-first year of the Rev. Sir G. L. Glyn, one of the oldest of "old Westminsters," who was Vicar of Ewell for half a century, until his resignation in 1871; in his seventy-third year, of that distinguished scientist, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, from burns occasioned by the overturning of the lamp of a vapour bath, causing death in a few hours. We shall probably publish Dr. Carpenter's portrait next week.



MR. HERMAN, one of the authors of *Claudian*, will be found this evening at the OPERA COMIQUE indulging once more in a vein of mystic legendary romance. The story of the new romantic opera written by him, under the title of the *Fay o' Fire*, and provided with music by Mr. Edward Jones, opens in the latter years of the fourteenth century in the Castle and surrounding forest region of Landogough, and sets forth the passion of one Wickermark for the Lady Blanche, only daughter of the Earl of Landogough, who prefers for his son-in-law the Viscount Ceruleum. A Queen of the Demons, with her attendant henchmen and imps, who is a prominent personage, has a hand, as may be supposed, in this position of affairs. But when the curtain rises upon the second part of the work the castle is in ruins, and every one of the characters of the first act has been long since dead and buried. In brief, Mr. Herman imagines a lapse of no less than five centuries, and introduces us to characters who are supposed to be not merely lineal descendants of the people of the first act, but standing in the same relation to each other. This, it will be perceived, is a rather bold flight of fancy. Produced under the direction of the author, and interpreted by an excellent operatic company, including Mr. Frederick Leslie, Miss Marie Tempest, Miss Agnes Consuelo, Mr. H. Walsham, Mr. F. Wood, Mr. C. Manners, and other popular performers, the piece will have every advantage in its favour. The occasion will mark the commencement of the joint management of Miss Consuelo and Mr. F. J. Harris.

The recent morning performances of new plays have unfortunately not brought to light anything which the playgoing world will not willingly "let die." In spite of the exertions of Mr. Lionel Brough, Miss Atherton, and Mr. Edouin, the production of *Money-Bags* at the NOVELTY Theatre last week left no ground for congratulation upon the transference of this piece from the German to the English stage.

Wifey, a comedy-vaudeville, by Mr. James Mortimer, brought out at the STRAND Theatre on Tuesday, is based on a farce by Labiche, and is not altogether so weak a production. It had the advantage moreover of the services of that clever and pleasing actress, Miss Lydia Cowell, in the part of an amusingly pert housemaid, not to speak of those popular performers, Miss Lottie Venne, Mr. Glenney, and Mr. Gerald Moore in their respective characters. The humour of the work, however, in its English form appeared strained, and the structure was felt to be too flimsy for so long a piece.

The statement that Mrs. Conover of the OLYMPIC Theatre had been induced to silence an organised conspiracy to interrupt her performances by giving the ringleaders a bribe, has been followed by a complaint on the part of a neighbouring house of being threatened with similar annoyances. In these days, when the art of advertising assumes so many subtle disguises, it would be well not to attach too much importance to stories of this kind. It is worth observing, however, that if Mrs. Conover did behave in the way which is alleged, nothing could be more likely to encourage similar attempts in other quarters. To yield to an impudent extortion for the sake of a temporary personal convenience is a grave moral offence, of which we hesitate to believe that Mrs. Conover would be guilty.

The forthcoming performance at Cambridge of *The Eumenides* of Aeschylus in the original Greek excites no small amount of interest among those who have any relations or associations with the University. The scenery and proscenium have been painted by Mr. J. O'Connor, and the incidental music composed by Mr. Villiers Stanford. Tuesday, December 1, is the date announced for the first performance.

Mr. George Sanger's season at the Amphitheatre so well known to other generations as "Astley's" commenced on Saturday evening with dramatic and equestrian performances.

On Change will be removed from TOOLE'S Theatre to the STRAND at the end of the present month, Mr. Hollingshead having let the latter house to Mr. Duck for a term of four weeks.

A new adaptation from a French piece is, we believe, in preparation at the VAUDEVILLE Theatre.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.—Mr. Malcolm Watson's comedietta, *A Pretty Beguile*, is now followed by an amusing *apropos* sketch, in which Mr. Corney Grain musically and verbally details his canvassing experiences as an election candidate in the country. He goes from a depressing dinner-party to an uproarious meeting, where he is pelted with very full-flavoured eggs, and driven to seek refuge in a police station. His song, "Giles's Ideas on His Vote," was very good.

ON TUESDAY EVENING, at their Hall in Islington, the Mohawk Minstrels celebrated by a special entertainment the beginning of their long been established favourites with North Londoners.

LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, and 1,483 deaths were registered, against 1,366 during the previous seven days, a rise of 117, but being 144 below the average, and at the rate of 18.9 per 1,000. These deaths included 1 from small-pox (a decline of 3), 41 from measles (a rise of 18), 15 from scarlet fever (an increase of 5), 16 from diphtheria (a rise of 6), 29 from whooping-cough (a fall of 7), 10 from enteric fever (an increase of 2), 1 from an ill-defined form of continued fever (a fall of 1), 8 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a decline of 9), and not one from either typhus or cholera. Deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 394, an increase of 36, but being 4 above the average. Deaths referred to hydrophobia since the beginning of this year were 21, the average number being 6. Different forms of violence caused 40 deaths, 31 were the result of accident or negligence, among which were 10 from fractures and contusions, 3 from burns and scalds, 4 from drowning, and 8 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Nine cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,695 births registered, against 2,581 the previous week, being 192 below the average. The mean temperature of the air during the week was 44.6 deg., and 1.4 deg. below the average. Rain fell on four days of the week, to the aggregate amount of 0.47 of an inch. The duration of registered bright sunshine was 7.1 hours, against 13 hours at Glynde Place, Lewes.



A SPECIAL CONGO POSTAL STAMP will shortly be issued in Belgium, as the new State has now entered the Postal Union. The stamps will resemble the ordinary Belgian issue, and will bear King Leopold's portrait, and the words, "Congo Free State."

A MEDIÆVAL WEDDING-DISH is now to be the fashion at Gallic aristocratic marriages—the peacock served up in its gay plumage. This old custom was revived at the Princess Marie of Orleans' wedding with Prince Waldemar, the most exalted Royal personage present being the carver.

A CURIOUS LIVING FOLIAGE PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT is to be seen in one of the Chicago Parks. Different coloured plants, growing in a shallow soil on a huge plank frame, are most admirably arranged as a mosaic picture, and the likeness is said to be striking. The picture stands on an easel of draped timbers decorated with palm branches.

ONE OF THE FAROE ISLANDS has been swallowed up by the sea. For some time past strong currents have been undermining the base of the "Monk," a vast mass of rock, and now the whole island has disappeared. The Monk was of considerable importance to navigation, serving as a warning of these dangerous currents, but was uninhabited.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM has just acquired a fine collection of drawings by James Ward, R.A., the painter of "The Bull" in the National Gallery. The drawings include numerous studies of figures, and notably a black chalk study of "The Fasting Woman, Mary Thomas," and "The Boa Serpent Seizing a Horse," the horse being a likeness of George III's favourite charger Adonis.

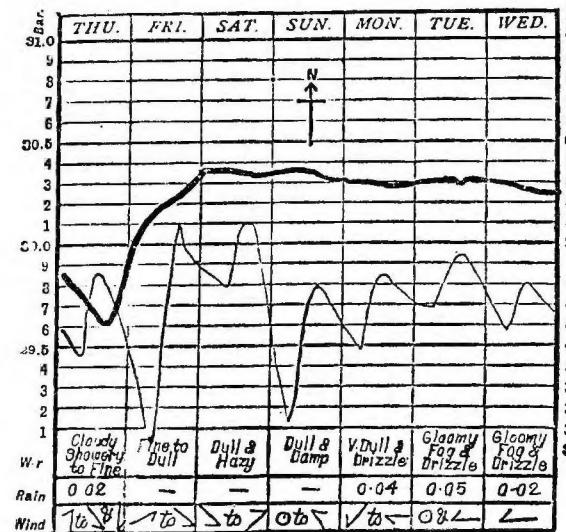
THE INVENTORIES have not proved such a success as the Healtheries. When the Exhibition closed, on Monday night, the total number of admissions reached 3,760,581 against 4,167,000 to the Health Exhibition, although the latter closed ten days earlier. This falling off is chiefly attributed to the late wet and dismal weather, which considerably interfered with the outdoor attractions; while indoors, most of the collection was of a somewhat technical character, hardly so attractive to the general public. The daily average of visitors numbered 23,071. The ensuing Colonial and Indian Exhibition is being taken up with so much energy that all the available space has been allotted already.

M. BASIL VERESCHAGIN, the well-known Russian artist, is exhibiting some new paintings in the Vienna Kunsthause, and has come to dire grief with the Austrian religious authorities about one of his works. Amongst his colossal pictures M. Vereschagin includes five episodes of the life of Christ, and one in particular represents the Infant Saviour studying the Scriptures while the Virgin nurses an infant and Christ's brothers and sisters are playing around. As Roman Catholic dogmas expressly teach that the Virgin had no other child than Christ, the Archbishop of Vienna has complained of the picture as rank heresy, and requested its withdrawal. The artist argues the case, citing the Scriptural mention of "the Lord's brethren," and refuses to remove the obnoxious work from the exhibition.

THE THREATENED SEVERE WINTER has already set in on the Continent. While Berlin has been grumbling over snow falling ten days earlier than for thirty-eight years, Switzerland and Northern Italy are suffering from intense cold. Rain falls heavily at Florence and Ancona, while the distant mountains are already white, and the temperature is unusually low. No such early winter has been known in Switzerland for eighty years, for the snow is not only unusually heavy on the mountains, but on the plains, and in the Cantons of Vaud and Zurich full half the telegraph wires are broken and many trees seriously damaged by the weight of the snow. The cold, too, has come most suddenly; for a few days previously the sun was hot, the birds and insects were as lively as in summer; then a thick fog came up, followed by rain, and finally twenty-four hours of snowfall.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1885



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

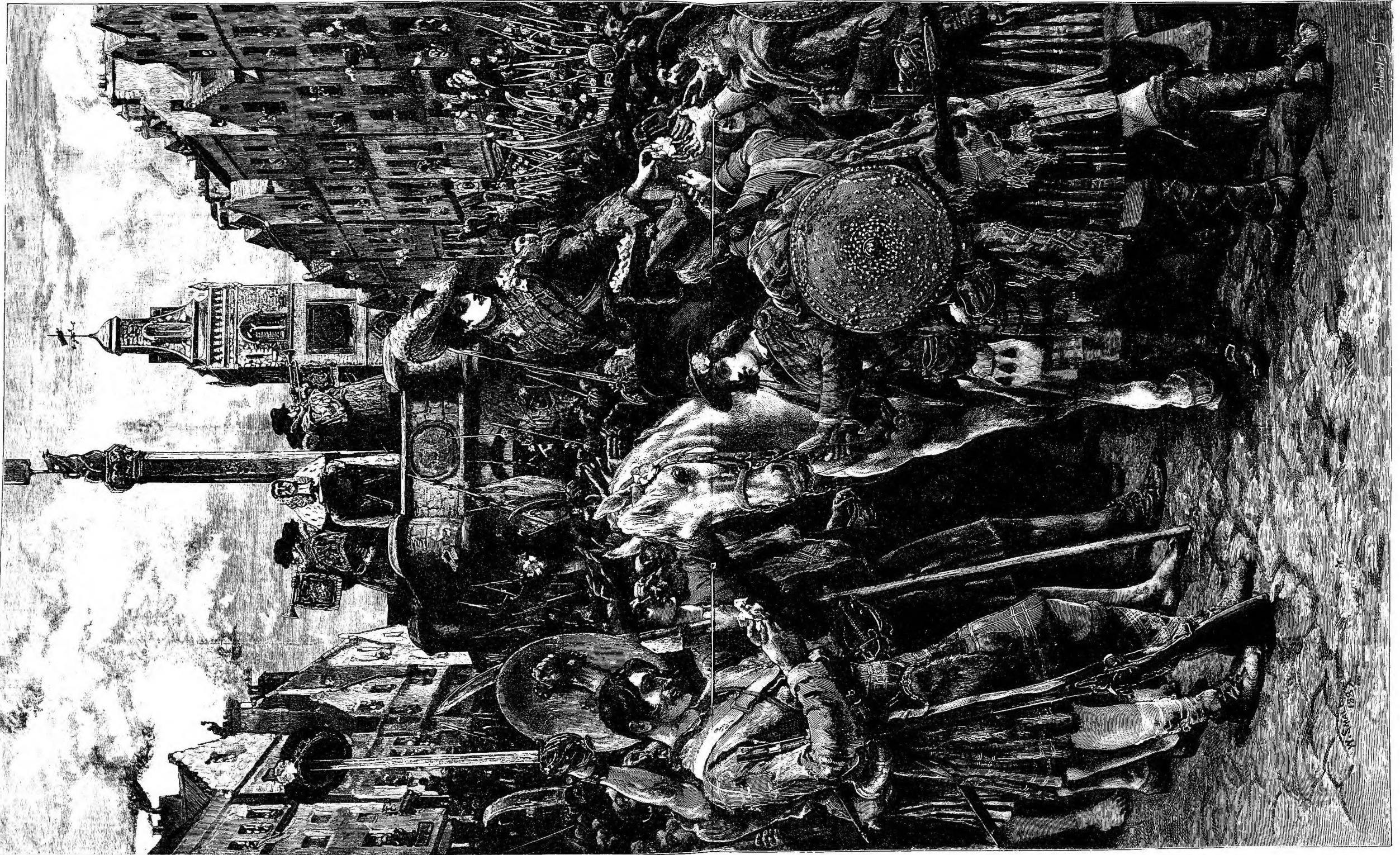
REMARKS.—The weather of the past week has been very dull generally, with a good deal of mist or fog locally. The week opened with several shallow subsidiary depressions passing across the country in a North-Easterly direction, and these produced strong North-Westerly or Westerly winds at our South-Western stations, and light South or South-Westerly breezes over the Eastern portion of Great Britain. Passing showers occurred in the West, and rain in the North-West, but fair weather was experienced at the more Eastern stations. As these disturbances moved away the barometer rose generally—quickly at first, but slowly afterwards, and throughout the remainder of the week pressure ruled lowest over the more Western portion of the United Kingdom, while it was chiefly highest in the neighbourhood of Denmark. Strong to moderate Southerly winds, with occasional rain, and mild, dull weather prevailed on the Western Coasts of Scotland and Ireland, while elsewhere Southerly breezes and dull weather were experienced for a time, followed by a more Easterly current of wind over the greater part of England, and drizzling rain at our Midland and South-Eastern stations. A thunderstorm occurred on the South Coast of England, and lightning was seen in the South-West of Scotland on Thursday.

Temperature has been rather above the average at all but the South-Eastern and Eastern stations, where it has fallen slightly below.

The barometer was highest (30.36 inches) on Saturday and Sunday (7th and 8th inst.); lowest (29.61 inches) on Thursday (5th inst.); range 0.75 inches.

The temperature was highest (52°) on Friday (6th inst.) and Saturday (6th and 7th inst.); lowest (31°) on Friday (6th inst.); range 21°.

Rain fell on four days. Total amount 0.13 inch. Greatest fall on any one day 0.03 inch on Tuesday (10th inst.).



THE PROCLAMATION OF THE OLD PRETENDER AS KING JAMES THE EIGHTH AT
THE EDINBURGH CROSS, 1745

(THE CROSS HAS LATELY BEEN RESTORED AT THE EXPENSE OF MR. W. E. GLADSTONE)

"The arrival of Prince Charles Edward (Sept. 17, 1745) was the signal for every attention due to his talk, and to the important mission upon which he was engaged. With all ceremony the magistrates in their robes, the heralds and pursuivants in their resplendent official dresses, the father of the Prince was proclaimed King James the Eighth at the old Cross: site of many a scene recorded in history and the Royal Declarations and Commission of Regency read amid the cheers of the crowd. The beautiful wife of John Murray of Broughton sat on horseback close to the Cross, a drawn sword in

THE GRAPHIC



THE EASTERN CRISIS remains as acute as ever. The Conference has been meeting at Constantinople, but as yet with no definitive result. The proceedings have been kept professedly secret, but it is generally understood that the German Ambassador is doing his best to bring about an agreement in the matter between England and Russia, and that the latter has in a great measure lost the support of Germany. It has certainly been decided to restore the *status quo*, but the difficulty is to provide how that restoration is to be effected. Sir William White has proposed that an International Commission should be appointed for this purpose, while Russia is desirous of an International Commission of Control under whose auspices the Porte should undertake the task by force of arms if necessary—though whether Russia will be satisfied with any arrangement which does not include the deposition of Prince Alexander is very doubtful. Indeed, the Czar has evinced his antagonism to the Prince in a most arbitrary and unprecedented manner by virtually expelling him from the Russian army, in which he held an honorary command as Lieutenant-General. This act has created general surprise and no little uneasiness throughout Europe, as it is regarded as a species of threat to the Conference at Constantinople not to deal too leniently with the Bulgarian potentate. In some circles it is considered as an insult addressed to England and to the Queen in particular, while in others again it is looked upon as a punishment to the Prince for having placed papers found in Gavril Pasha's house, and relating to the Russian intrigues, in the hands of Mr. Lascelles, the British Representative. Be this as it may, the fact remains that Russia is determined to number the days of Prince Alexander's rule, and that if he be not deposed by the Conference he will be eventually dethroned by a manufactured revolution.

Meanwhile the Prince is not neglecting war preparations, which have been somewhat stimulated by his visit to the frontier posts. He is not, however, relaxing his efforts to come to an agreement with the Porte, and has been holding close converse with M. Karaveloff and Dr. Stransky at Philippopolis. In SERVIA, also, the war fever is still at a most dangerous height. King Milan is waiting on the Bulgarian frontier with his army ready to march at a moment's notice, and it is feared that unless restrained by a peremptory order from the Conference he will cross the border, occupying Widdin and Sofia, and thus inaugurate an era of hostilities, the end of which it will be impossible to foresee. One thing, however, may dissuade the Servians from advancing, the incoming of winter, as military movements will be rendered exceedingly difficult and hazardous. Indeed, even now the troops are bivouacked in deep snow. Both Bulgaria and Servia are importing large quantities of military clothing and war material, and the former is preparing a flotilla to bombard Belgrade should King Milan begin his advance. As for TURKEY, her troops are now in great force upon the frontier, and the Porte has declared that any Servian invasion of Bulgaria will be regarded as a *casus belli*. The crisis has, of course, been freely discussed in all European circles, but there have been no official utterances, with the exception of another speech to the Delegations from Count Kalnoky, who declared that Bulgaria, of all the Balkan States, had shown the least obedience to the Treaty of Berlin, and denounced the revolution as the act of adventurers. He eulogised King Milan for his attitude, which he styled "irreproachable."

In FRANCE the new Chamber met for the first time on Tuesday. As usual, the first sitting was presided over by the oldest member present. This happened to be M. Pierre Blanc, Deputy for Savoy, who astounded every one by delivering—in place of the ordinary set speech of welcome—an address, laying down a regular political programme for the Session from a Radical point of view. He urged union amongst all shades of Republicans, and told the Deputies that they would have to raise up the agricultural industry, to ameliorate the condition of the working-classes, to reform the defective administrative organisation of the Chamber, to redistribute taxation on a more just basis, to render military service obligatory on all and reduce the term to three years, and to "make the Republic, which has put an end to all revolutions, an invincible bulwark against the parties who will attempt to rerecommend them." The union which he urged should exist amongst the Republicans was quickly shown to be non-existent. M. Floquet, as had been agreed upon by all parties, was chosen the new President, and the Opportunist and Radical leaders had arranged to share the two Vice-Presidencies between them, M. de la Forge being the candidate of the latter, and M. Spuller of the former. When the Radicals had secured the election of M. de la Forge, they declined to carry out the compact, and, despite the entreaties of MM. Clemenceau, Brisson, and Floquet, threw discipline to the winds, and set up M. Pierre Blanc in opposition to M. Spuller. The Monarchs, delighted at this, joined forces with the Radicals, and carried their candidate. The incident is looked upon as exceedingly serious, for it shows only too clearly that no party possesses a majority, and that the Session will be one long series of Parliamentary intrigues, of Ministerial crises, and of triangular party duels. Meanwhile, the business of the country is to be carried on for the next few weeks by M. Brisson and his Cabinet, both Radicals and Republicans having agreed to support it until political parties in the Chamber have shaken down into some definite shape. MM. Gomor and Dautresme have been appointed to the Ministries of Agriculture and Commerce, which were rendered vacant through the non-election of MM. Legrand and Hervé-Mangon. There is little social news this week, but cholera has broken out in Brest and in several districts of Brittany, where it is believed to have been introduced by some sailors from Tonkin.

BURMA has returned an unfavourable answer to Lord Dufferin's Ultimatum, and the military preparations for crossing the frontier are being pushed forward with the utmost despatch. King Theebaw's reply was very lengthy. Referring to the decree against the British Trading Company, he said that, if the corporation would present a very humble petition, he would consider it; while as to a British Resident at Mandalay with an escort, he remarked that the last Resident went away of his own accord, and that the British were welcome to have a Resident upon the same conditions as formerly, the demand for the escort and the Royal audience without humiliating ceremonies being thus refused. He rejected the demand that England should exercise control over Burmese foreign affairs; and declared that he must first consult other friendly countries, such as France, Germany, and Italy. Finally, replying to the demand that the trade to Upper Burma and China should be protected, the missive stated that the Burmese Government has always been favourable to trade, and that the traders have only to apply to it to obtain protection and assistance as heretofore. Four steamers of the British flotilla have evidently been seized by the Burmese at Mandalay, and the latest news states that Lord Salisbury's "eccentric potentate" is preparing for war. Much anxiety is felt with regard to the European residents, who, it is to be feared, have been massacred, as the King has issued a proclamation ordering his subjects to exterminate Englishmen. The first resistance offered to our troops will probably be at Menhla, a

town of 5,000 inhabitants, containing a fort and well-planned earthworks, and situated at a bend of the river. The standing army of the Burmese only amounts to about 10,000 men, with no cavalry or artillery, but each riverside village is bound to furnish a fighting contingent in time of war, and during the last campaign they fitted out formidable war-boats, sent down numerous fire-ships, and fought bravely behind stockades erected at strategical points on the banks. The voyage up the Irrawaddy to Mandalay usually takes about eight or ten days, but our troops can hardly be expected to advance quite so rapidly. The Bengal Brigade of our force, 3,000 strong, were to reach the frontier town, Thayetmaya, on Thursday, and by this time have probably crossed into Burmese territory.

The anti-Chinese crusade in the UNITED STATES has caused President Cleveland to issue a strongly-worded proclamation ordering all persons assembled in Washington Territory to disperse to their homes without delay. This, and the despatch of troops to the affected districts, deterred the rioters from again molesting the Celestials, and no further troubles are reported. Thirty-two persons, including several prominent men, have been indicted for taking part in the outrages at Tacoma, where 25,000 anti-coolie agitators burnt down the Chinese houses and drove out their inhabitants. The movement for the "peaceful" expulsion of the Chinese is rapidly spreading throughout the Western States, and anti-Chinese leagues are being formed. At Galveston all commerce has been at a standstill—as the "Knights of Labour" boycotted both steamships and railroads, and labourers could not be obtained for the work. On Tuesday, however, the blockade was raised, and the dispute referred to arbitration.

CANADA has been rejoicing over the completion of the Pacific Railway, the last spike of which was driven in on Saturday near Farwell, in British Columbia—the line now being continuous from Quebec to the Pacific. On Sunday the first through train arrived at Vancouver, British Columbia, from Montreal. The average speed, including ordinary stoppages, was twenty-four miles an hour; and Mr. Sandford Fleming, the late Engineer-in-Chief of Dominion Government Railways, telegraphs that before long it will be possible to travel from Liverpool to the Pacific by the Canadian National Line in ten days. Riel has been respite till Monday, and it is generally believed now that he will not be hanged. The Indian prisoners who were concerned in the massacre of settlers at Frog Lake were tried at Battleford last week. Sixteen were discharged, twenty-nine sentenced to various forms of imprisonment, and eleven condemned to be hanged on the 27th inst. On Saturday morning the Canadian Pacific Railway steamer *Algoma* was wrecked during a gale off Isle Royal, thirty-seven lives being lost. Next day the Dominion Line steamer *Brooklyn* was wrecked near South-West Point, Anticosti Island; all on board being saved.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS we hear from SPAIN that Marshal Serrano is dangerously ill. The disturbances in Cartagena are considered to have been fomented by the adherents of Señor Zorilla. In GERMANY the elections to the Prussian Diet have resulted in a gain to the Conservatives, who now will be able to command a majority on Government questions. The Army Estimates for the current year show an increase of 183,300/- in the current, and 400,000/- in the special expenses. In EGYPT, Ghazi Ahmed Mouktar Pasha has been appointed the Turkish Commissioner to confer with Sir Drummond Wolff with regard to the reorganisation of the Administration. Disquieting news comes from UPPER EGYPT, where the Arabs appear to be quietly consolidating their power, and preparing for a northward advance. In ITALY the Pope has issued an Encyclical Letter on Liberalism, in which he condemns the liberty of the Press and universal suffrage, and urges the Roman Catholic Press to continue manfully to combat the growth of error and impiety. In ASIA MINOR Mr. Charnaud has been released by his brigand captors for 1,000/. The brigands have been attacked by the Turkish troops, and three killed. In SOUTH AFRICA Sir Hercules Robinson has been to Vryburg, where party feeling runs very high. He was courteously received, but during the night the British flags were removed from the public buildings, and the triumphal arch, which had been erected in his honour, was pulled down. In AUSTRALIA the Queensland Parliament has passed the Federal Council Bill, and adopted the Licensing Bill, including complete local option without compensation.



ON Sunday morning Divine Service was performed at Balmoral before the Queen and Royal Family, Dr. Lees officiating. Prince George of Wales had left for town a few days before, and on Monday the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and their two children followed. Her Majesty has again altered the date of her departure, and will leave Balmoral for Windsor next Tuesday. On the previous day the Queen will hold a Council to declare Parliament dissolved.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have been entertaining friends at Sandringham this week to keep the Prince's birthday. Princes Albert Victor and George and the Duke of Edinburgh joined the party on Saturday, and next morning the Prince and Princess, with their family and guests, attended Divine Service at St. Mary Magdalene's, where Canon Dalton preached. Monday was the Prince of Wales' forty-fourth birthday, and was celebrated with the usual honours of Royal salutes, bell-rings, flags, and illuminations in London, Windsor, and the provinces, besides various banquets. At Sandringham the customary dinner was given in the Royal Mews to the labourers on the estate, the Prince and Princess and family being present, as well as their guests, who had then been joined by the Duchess of Edinburgh, with Count and Countess Gleichen and their daughter. During the day also the Prince and his visitors went out shooting. Prince Albert Victor rejoined his regiment at Aldershot on Tuesday, but returned to Sandringham in time for the county ball, which was to take place last (Friday) night.

The Duchess of Edinburgh, with Princess Louise and Lord Lorne, went to St. James's Theatre on Saturday night. Princess Christian on Tuesday opened a bazaar at the Atheneum, Camden Road, on behalf of All Saints', Tufnell Park.

A GRAND BAZAAR, under the patronage of H.R.H. the Princess Louise and other distinguished ladies, will be held next Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at the Kensington Town Hall, in aid of the building fund of the National Schools, St. James's, Norlands. The present edifice is in an unsatisfactory condition, and, rebuilding being absolutely necessary, the new structure will be so designed as to also admit of its use as a parish room. It is hoped that the balance required, about 1,000/-, will be obtained by the proceeds of the bazaar. Moderate prices and no "touting" are to be the rule, and a military band will play both in the afternoon and evening.



THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY AND YORK have issued an address, in which they intimate that Saturday, November 28th, has been fixed as the day for a special service of intercession for missions to be held in all the churches of the Anglican Communion. If this day be inconvenient in some parishes, they suggest Friday, the 27th, for the service, and further point out that the fortnight from the Sunday before Advent to the Second Sunday has been noted as suitable for its use.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY made some interesting remarks on the influence of civilisation in diminishing the sense of colour, when he was distributing prizes to the successful competitors at a recent industrial exhibition at Bromley. Almost all uncivilised nations, the Primate said, had a very perfect eye for colour, and he instanced the work of the Hindoos, of out-of-the-way Indian tribes, of the ancient Japanese, the wonderful colour of the Scottish tartans, the arrangement of the colours in the knitting of the Spanish women, and the brilliant hues of the magnificent ribbons produced in the little villages of Italy. But wherever we went we found that as education and book-learning come in the eye for colour disappears. This was to be regretted, and the Archbishop wished that the workers who showed so much skill at these exhibitions would turn their attention to the beauties and effective arrangements of colour seemingly produced without any effort by the old nations of the world.

THE DISESTABLISHMENT QUESTION.—The Bishop of Winchester, in a speech at Farnham, referring to a statement that, if the Church of England were disestablished and disendowed, farmers would be able to increase their labourers' wages by two or three shillings a week, said that, after a careful calculation, he had found that, if all the property of the Church were taken away, it would only produce a farthing and a half a week per head of the population.—The Duke of Westminster is one of the signatories of an address issued by Peers and prominent commoners in Cheshire advising electors to vote against all candidates who support Disestablishment, a measure which, as it happens, is favoured by all the Liberal candidates, with one exception, in that county.—A remarkable address has been forwarded to the Prime Minister and Mr. Gladstone from members of the Free Church of Scotland, including more than 100 of its elders and office-bearers, without distinction of political party, protesting against the Disestablishment of the Scottish Church as one with whose position they may be unable wholly to agree, but whose efforts in the cause of religion they are ready to acknowledge. The signatories look forward to a time when the various Presbyterian bodies of Scotland will be united to form a Church more comprehensively national than the present one. On the other hand, an address in favour of the Disestablishment of the Scottish Church has been presented to Mr. Gladstone, signed by 1,475 ministers of the various Nonconformist communions in Scotland. They speak of Disestablishment as, in their opinion, "the first great legislative step demanded by political justice, as well as by national religion, in this portion of the Empire."

THE DEATH IS ANNOUNCED, in his seventy-second year, of the Right Reverend Bishop Anderson, D.D. Educated at Edinburgh and Oxford, he was successively Vice-President of St. Bees' Theological College, Cumberland, and Incubent of All Saints', Derby, previously to his appointment in 1849 by the late Earl of Derby, then Colonial Secretary, to be the first Bishop of Rupert's Land. On his resignation of that See in 1864, the Simeon Trustees appointed him, being an Evangelical, to the living of Clifton, which he resigned from ill-health in 1881. He had been appointed in 1866 Chancellor of St. Paul's. One of his sons, the Rev. David Anderson, is Vicar of Holy Trinity, Twickenham.



THAT "CAUSE CÉLÈBRE," THE ELIZA ARMSTRONG CASE, has ended this week, after a trial of thirteen days' duration. On Friday last week the jury found Mr. Stead and Rebecca Jarrett guilty of taking Eliza Armstrong out of the possession of her father and against his will, the foreman adding that in their opinion Stead had been misled by Jarrett. On Tuesday the jury found Mr. Stead, Mr. Jacques, and Rebecca Jarrett guilty of aiding and abetting, and the Frenchwoman, Mourey, guilty of indecent assault, recommending the first three-named defendants to the merciful consideration of the Court. Mr. Justice Lopes then sentenced Stead to three, and Jarrett to six months' imprisonment, Jacques to one, in all three cases without hard labour, and Mourey to six months with hard labour. In passing sentence, the judge said that he would give Stead credit for good motives from his own point of view, but he could not forget that he was an educated man, and should have known that the law cannot be broken to promote any good or supposed good, and that the sanctity of private life cannot be invaded for the furtherance of the views of an individual who believes, as he, the judge, was inclined to think, that the end sanctifies the means.

REGISTRATION APPEALS.—The Queen's Bench Division have allowed the claim to exercise the franchise made by commissioned and non-commissioned officers occupying rooms in barracks, which had been disallowed in some instances by Revising Barristers, mainly on the ground that the rooms thus occupied did not constitute a dwelling-house within the meaning of the Act, because a superior officer lived in the same block of buildings, and the occupants were subjected to certain restrictions, and were liable to be removed to other quarters. Another ground was that to allow soldiers to have votes was contrary to public policy. In delivering his important judgment, with the concurrence of Lord Coleridge and Mr. Justice Grove, Mr. Justice Cave referred to this last objection as quite untenable. Soldiers had always been treated in the same way as other subjects with reference to the Franchise, and the Acts of Parliament which enjoined the removal of soldiers from boroughs at election time expressly stated that the proviso was not to prevent the exercise of the Franchise by officers and soldiers duly qualified to vote.—In the case of the shareholders, old and new, of the Stock Exchange, the Queen's Bench Division disallowed their claim to vote, holding that they had not a due equitable interest in the land on which the Stock Exchange stands.

AT GLOUCESTER THIS WEEK Mr. Justice Field sentenced to five years' penal servitude a Monmouthshire postmaster, also a grocer, with a previous good character, who had been tempted, his business being depressed, to appropriate to his own use some money that was placed to the credit of a depositor in the Post Office Savings Bank.

MR. F. H. JEUNE, Barrister-at-Law, has been appointed Chancellor of two Dioceses, St. Alban's and St. Asaph.



ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS.—A new series of orchestral concerts was started at St. James's Hall on Saturday evening by the well-known pianoforte manufacturers, Messrs. Brinsmead and Sons. At present their chief *raison d'être* seems to be the performance of symphonic works on Saturday nights, at a moderate price, and at a period of the year when concerts of this class are few in the metropolis. It was therefore not surprising to find that the cheap parts of the house were crowded on Saturday, while the dress seats were not. The programme was a tolerably familiar one, including the third movement of M. Moszkowski's symphonic poem, *Joan of Arc*, produced last May by the Philharmonic Society, and Mr. Prout's latest symphony, conducted by the composer. Messrs. Brinsmead were not very fortunate in their pianist, the Chevalier Emil Bach, whose extravagant and not altogether faithful rendering of Beethoven's Concerto in E flat (commonly but erroneously known as "The Emperor") left a good deal to be desired. Mr. Maas was the vocalist.—On Saturday afternoon Mr. Manns introduced at the Crystal Palace a new symphonic poem by the veteran Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, who for upwards of fifty years has been a teacher of music in London. Mr. Praeger was a pupil of Hummel, and for forty-three years has been correspondent in London for the *Neue Zeitschrift für Musik*, a post to which he was first appointed by Schumann. He was a friend of Wagner, and to the influence of that composer and that of Liszt the general style of his new symphonic poem may be traced. The work is based on light fanciful themes, and it is intended to illustrate, first, the sombre and the bright aspects of youthful life, then "love," followed by "battle" and "victory." That such a composition should be written at all by a septuagenarian is not a little wonderful, and the audience received it, if with some coldness, at least with respect. The third of the Brandenburg Concertos, written by Bach in 1721 for the music-loving Duke, is of a wholly different character. Bach is here at his best, particularly in the fugue which forms the finale. The two "flutes à bec" were replaced by modern instruments, and were played by Messrs. Wells and Tootill; Mr. Carl Jung performing the violin part. A really magnificent rendering of Schubert's colossal Symphony in C, for which Mr. Manns may well be proud, closed the concert.—On Monday the Westminster Orchestral Society, formed of musicians engaged in Messrs. Brinsmead's piano factory, gave a concert.—On Wednesday Herr Richter gave his final concert, with a familiar programme which included the finale to *Das Rheingold* and Beethoven's Choral Symphony. Herr Franke, the director on this occasion, led the first violins.

CHAMBER CONCERTS.—The season of popular concerts opened on Monday. Mr. Chappell's repertory is now so large that there is little need, and still less desire, to essay any speculative novelty. The audiences assemble to hear the best music adequately performed. On Monday last one old favourite of the popular quartet was unfortunately absent. The distinguished violoncellist, Signor Piatti, has not yet recovered from the fracture of his arm, and his place will, till after Christmas, be filled by Herr Franz Néruda, who, at Mr. Charles Hall's Chamber Concerts and elsewhere, has already proved himself a competent player. With him were associated Madame Norman Néruda, Messrs. Ries and Holländer, with M. De Pachmann as pianist, and Mr. Lloyd as vocalist. Concerning the programme, which opened with the "Razumowski" quartet in F, and closed with a Haydn quartet, and included a "Giga" with variations from Raff's suite in D minor, nothing more need be said.—Among other Chamber Concerts given may be mentioned that by Herr Peiniger, with Madame Frickenhaus as pianist, the first of the Denmark Hill Concerts, and of our English artist Mr. Henry Holmes's "Musical Evenings." Lastly, on Wednesday, M. De Pachmann gave his first pianoforte recital, when the pianist, apart from his favourite Chopin pieces, was encored for Hensel's "Si oiseau j'étais," and played also works by Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Raff, Schumann, and others.

CHORAL CONCERTS.—The present season will give birth to several musical enterprises, among the most important of which are the Oratorio Concerts which began at the St. James's Hall, under the direction of Mr. A. C. Mackenzie, on Tuesday. This new choir of about 250 singers aims chiefly at the performance of great but unfamiliar works. Pecuniary profit is not sought, and we believe cannot under the most favourable circumstances be attained, so liberally and even lavishly have Messrs. Novello, the entrepreneurs, gone to work. On Tuesday the new choir made a successful start with *The Rose of Sharon*, a composition which had previously not been altogether fairly treated in London.

"ERMINIE."—A new comic opera bearing this title was produced at the Comedy Theatre on Monday; and may perhaps run for a considerable time. There is no startling originality about either the plot or the music, but there are several tuneful and catching melodies. Miss Florence St. John, as Erminie, sings and acts as well as ever, and is entrusted with several pleasing airs, notably "When Love is Young," "The Sighing Swain," and a "Lullaby," which she renders charmingly. The comic element is furnished by two thieves of the Robert Macaire type, acted by Messrs. Frank Wyatt and Harry Paulson, the latter of whom has a capital topical song with a whistling accompaniment, entitled "What the dicky birds say," Mr. Henry Bracy as the lackadaisical hero sings capitally, but his acting is somewhat stiff: Miss Melnotte makes the most of a rather uninteresting part, while Miss Kate Munroe and Mr. J. W. Bradbury respectively played Javotte (a soubrette) and Simon (a waiter), with great spirit. M. Jakobowski, the composer, has introduced a very pretty gavotte in the second act, and also a melodious ensemble, "Good Night."

NOTES AND NEWS.—Madame Patti last Saturday gave her only concert this season in London. She sang the Gounod *Barbier de Séville*, "Ave Maria," and the *scena* from the first act of *La Traviata*, and, with Madame Trebelli, the duet, "Giorno d'Orrore," from *Semiramide*. Madame Patti will sing at Antwerp on Monday week.—The Princess Dolgorouki, who will next month appear as a violinist at the Aquarium, is a Spanish violin player, named Lola. She married a Russian, Prince Dolgorouki.—The well-known baritone, Signor Del Puente, of Her Majesty's Opera, deposited all his savings, amounting to 8,000*l.*, with a commercial friend at Boston for investment. The friend speculated and lost the money, and then blew his own brains out. A performance is to be given for the baritone's benefit.—Madame Albani has promised to sing at a concert to be given this month in aid of the Jenny Lind Infirmary.—The sudden death took place on Saturday of Mr. George Watts.—The Princess Dolgorouki, the provincial entrepreneur of Madame Patti, Madame Nilsson, and other artists.—Mr. and Mrs. Henschel gave a vocal recital on Tuesday, and, besides three duets, sang fifteen songs by various composers, old and new.—The death is announced of Mrs. Brinley Richards, who, we learn from a member of the family, assisted her late husband in the composition of "God bless the Prince of Wales."—On Wednesday afternoon in an action for alleged libel brought by Mrs. Georgina Weldon against Mr. Percy Betts, who was stated to be a musical critic, the jury returned a verdict in favour of Mr. Betts.

AGRICULTURE has had its full share of attention in the recent speeches of rural politicians, but the utterances of the oracles are uncertain, and much that is said now will in any case be modified after the heat of the conflict is passed. Lord Salisbury disclaims any desire to put a tax on wheat, but is not averse to retaliating tiffs where foreign Powers keep English goods out by prohibitory duties: Mr. Chaplin and Mr. Lowther think a five-shilling duty on American and Russian corn would encourage the industries and agriculture of our own dominions, including India, Australia, and Canada. Lord Sonder frank states that whatever may be contributing influences, the cause of present agricultural depression is foreign competition. Lord Fife is quite willing to let his tenants try their hands at owning as well as farming, and will sell any of his farms outright at a fair valuation. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre says the recent Agricultural Commission did no good for the 50,000*l.* it cost—a rather sweeping statement for a member of Mr. Lefevre's position to make. Free Trade, says Lord Richard Grosvenor, is not an open question, and he refuses on principle to listen to agriculturists' advocates who think the matter one of expediency, and, as such, fit for inquiry. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach dwells on the necessity for readjusting local taxation; while Lord Hartington thinks that a need for the development of local rural self-government is a crying concern, not in England only, but in Ireland also. Meanwhile the great fact remains—English agriculture is not paying its way.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.—At the last meeting of the "Royal" it was settled that the next year's Show should take place at Norwich on July 12th, and last till the 16th. During the past year there have been thirty-eight candidates for the Society's agricultural prizes, a number which does not appear very encouraging.—The Shire Horse Society at their last meeting decided to hold next year's Show at Islington on February 23rd, the Show to remain open for four days.—The Hackney Studbook Society appears to be making headway. At the last meeting, Lord Tredegar, Professor Wortley Axe, and a number of other well-known agriculturists were elected members.—The Royal Counties' Society is also adding important names to its roll-call, as its new Vice-Presidents include the Duke of Wellington, the Hon. T. C. Bruce, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, Admiral Phipps Hornby, and Lord Londesborough.—The Smithfield Club has recently been joined by Lord Dunboyne, the Earl of Zetland, Major Dent, Sir Henry Peek, and Earl Cawdor.

THE PRICE OF CORN does not yet show any signs of advancing, and last week 60,450 qrs. of English wheat were sold at the statutory markets for the miserable average price of 3*s. 1d.* per qr. Of barley the sales were extremely heavy, 153,209 qrs. at 3*s. 3d.* per qr. The price is disappointing, but not so much so as in the case of wheat. Oats are down to 18*s. 1d.*, which is an exceedingly heavy depression in value. Sales at this price are below the average; 10,589 qrs. against 11,372 qrs. at this time last year, and 13,333 qrs. in 1883. The price of beans has been improving of late, and since the beginning of October a total rise of about 2*s. 6d.* per qr. has to be reported both on English and Egyptian sorts. Peas, somehow, have not shared in the advance, albeit the home crop is small. For maize the moderate price of 2*s. 5d.* is asked, the large shipments promised from America with the new year reassuring purchasers as to the future. Rye is cheaper than was expected.

QUINCES.—A "Bedfordshire Farmer" writes, with reference to our remark that the quince appeared to be dying out:—"I am sending you a sample of our quinces, which are highly prized by us for flavouring apple tarts and making marmalade. Many people, however, dislike the peculiar flavour of this fruit, and I think the demand for them must be very limited, as the man to whom I sold my apples said they were not worth his while gathering them, as, if sent to London, they would not bring back sufficient to pay expenses."

THEIR IS A SPLENDID SHOW OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS now open at Finsbury Park. This treat is due to the Metropolitan Board of Works, and to Mr. Cochrane, their Superintendent.



II.

THE CENTURY opens with a graphically-written description of "A Photographer's Visit to Petra, the Rock City of Seir," by Mr. Edward W. Wilson. Petra has been visited by few men of Western race before, so that the writer is on ground which is comparatively fresh. The engravings, from photographs taken on the spot, give the reader a fair idea of the weird, wild mountain scenery, and the quaint old-world architecture.

Señor Emilio Castelar indites a prose pean in the *North American Review* on the "Progress of Democracy in Europe." He is enthusiastic over the force which has not been crushed out by theocracy or feudalism. The style of the great Spanish orator is peroradic, and warm with the rhetoric of a Southern imagination. Englishmen generally reserve such good wine for the end of their intellectual feasts, that is, the peroration.—"Slang in America," by Walt Whitman, will bear reading. The writer's style is somewhat slovenly; though admirers of his poetry may find his prose superior to Mr. Ruskin's.

Principal Tulloch deals with the Establishment Question as far as it concerns the country north of the Tweed in an article in the *Scottish Review*, entitled "The Church of Scotland and the Coming Election." "Instead of more of party unity, it seems to me," he says, "that we need more of party freedom and independence," and so, in spite of those who will say hard words of his own Liberalism, he declines to believe that Liberationism is the true outcome of Liberalism.

Blackwood, except in its serials, is this month very strongly political. "The Whirligig of Time" is a story to illustrate the mischiefs likely to arise from the compulsory acquisition of allotments for labourers. As the title denotes, after much disturbance of trade, and loss of capital to the country, the unrelenting operation of economical laws forces back the old state of things.

Mr. Frank Marshall contributes to the *Theatre* an ably-written and indignant protest against much current Phariseism in an article entitled "The Stage and Its Detractors." He is very severe on the Bishop of London's recent communication to the Church and Stage Guild.

The *Gentleman's* contains a very correct appreciation of "Socialism and Its Diversions," by Mr. H. R. Fox Bourne. Of Socialists he says, "Those who gladly honour all that is honest in their enthusiasm must not forget that they are assisting in a political game with which, when it is ended, and if it is ended as its chief players wish, neither they nor the Radicals are likely to be pleased."—Mr. Coulson Kernahan has a bright and agreeable paper on "Some Aspects of Emerson."

Household Words is rich as usual in complete short stories of average merit. "A Little Chat About Manuscripts" contains a lot of useful hints and information for that great army who risk a martyrdom of disappointed hopes by aspiring to literary fame or journalistic employment. The dream is of the volume on the bookshelf, the sad reality is the slighted "copy" in the waste-paper basket.

All the Year Round, besides its serial matter, has an interesting paper on "Astrology." In the State Department of this science there is more than one well-authenticated case of successful prediction. It is curious, too, that just before the assassination of President Garfield two comets—first seen in the United States—appeared in right ascension corresponding to Gemini, a sign said by astrologers to rule over the United States. It is an old astrological doctrine that a comet visible to the naked eye, appearing in the ruling sign of a country, portends the violent death of the chief ruler.

The frontispiece in the *Magazine of Art* is from Jacob von Ruysdael's beautiful painting "Cascade with the Watch Tower," now in the Brunswick Gallery.—Mr. Blaikie's illustrated article on "J. W. A. Waterhouse, A.R.A." is warmly appreciative.—Under the title "Sculptor and Bravo," Miss Mary Robinson deals with the career of Torregiani, who nearly killed Michelangelo.

English Etchings contains this month three original works, "Ludlow Castle from the Teme," by S. H. Baker, "Lord Tennyson," by G. Barnett Smith, "The Port of London," by Herbert Marshall.



MR. M'LEAN'S GALLERY

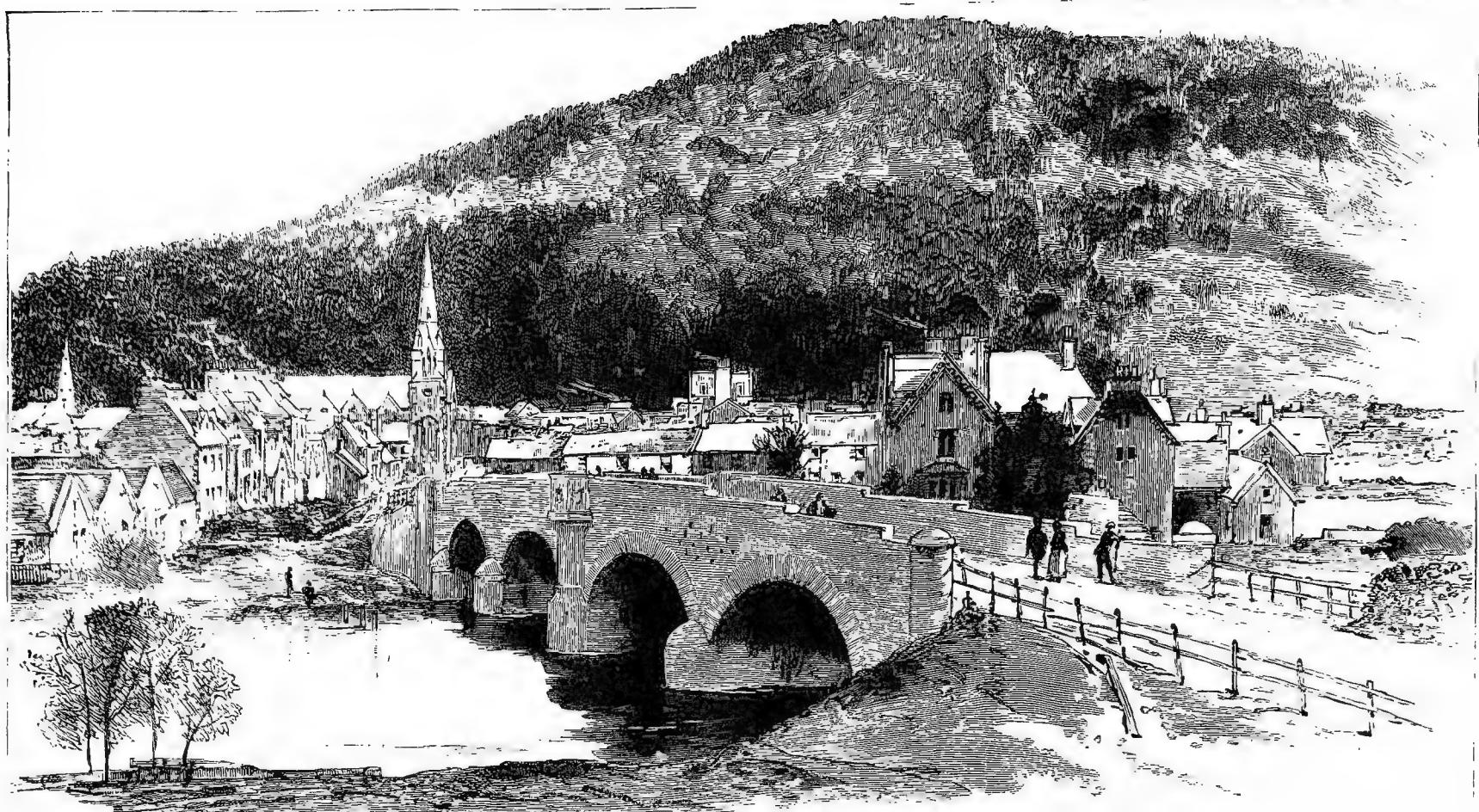
NOTHING in Mr. M'Lean's Exhibition is likely to attract more attention, or better deserves it, than Munkacsy's "Le Dernier Jour d'Un Condamné." This work, which first established the reputation of the Hungarian master, was produced some fourteen years ago, and in some qualities, we think, he has not surpassed it. The subject is certainly better suited to his very realistic style than the scenes of Biblical history that have lately occupied him. Though there is not much subtlety or intensity of expression, the incident is dramatically set forth; and the figures are so distinctly characterised, and their movements so spontaneous, that a strong sense of actuality is conveyed. Its broad and masterly handling and its treatment of light and shade remind us of Ribera, of whose work there are some examples in the museum at Pesth. On the opposite wall hangs a picture by Josef Israels, of "A Fisherman's Wife" seated in anxious expectation on the sea shore. Nothing could be more simple and unaffected than the attitude of the figure, or more pure and luminous than the prevailing tone. Pierre Bille's "A Shepherdess—Brittany" also shows a true sense of rustic character, together with strength of style and beauty of colour. By Eugene de Blaas there is a truthful picture of humble domestic life in Venice, "Polenta," animated in design, and painted with his accustomed care and completeness. F. Andreotti's picture of a seventeenth-century soldier making love to a comely girl in a wine cellar, "The Vintner's Daughter," displays great executive dexterity, but is rather conventional in treatment, and poor in tone. Church interiors, by the Spanish painters, J. Benlliure and Mas y Fondevilla, and by T. Barbudo, occupy a large space in the exhibition without materially adding to its value.

MR. CARL HAAG'S WORKS

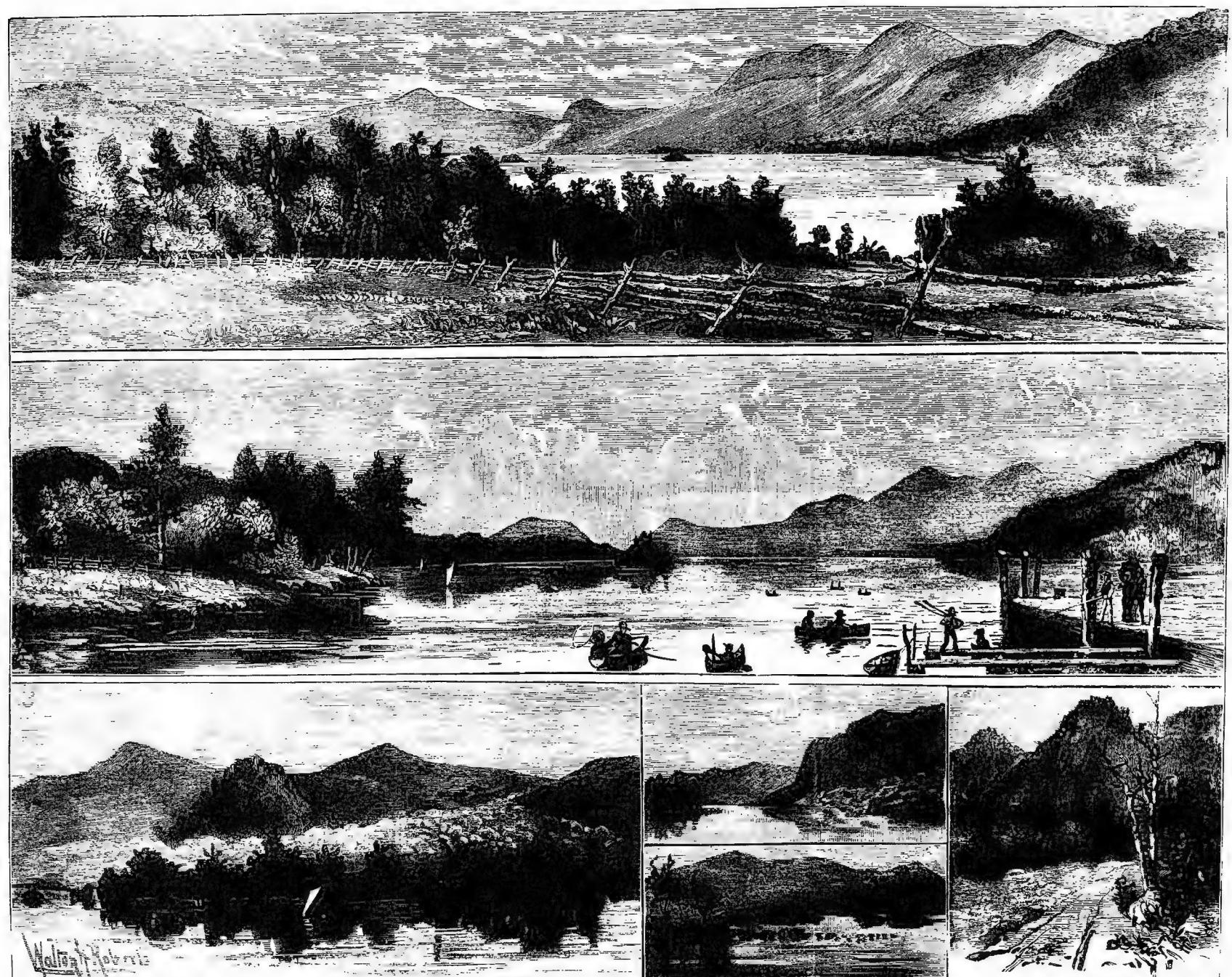
THE collection of Mr. Haag's water-colour drawings and sketches at the Goupil Gallery in New Bond Street seems to us unnecessarily large. The examination of more than two hundred works by one artist, however accomplished he may be, can scarcely fail to produce a sense of weariness. Mr. Haag having been a constant exhibitor, the characteristic qualities of his mature art are familiar to the public. The works in the present collection, however, extend in date of production over nearly forty years. They are naturally of very unequal value, but artistic feeling is evident in most of them, and in nearly all an earnest effort to achieve excellence. The drawing "The Fish-market at Rome," and the picturesque street-scenes in Nuremberg, painted at a very early period of the painter's career, though crude in style compared with the Oriental scenes by which he is chiefly known to the present generation, show firmness of line as well as the most accurate architectural draughtsmanship. A long interval separates these from the large view of "The Acropolis at Athens," illuminated by the warm "afterglow," with the mountain and temple of Hymettus lighted by the moon in the distance—one of the most poetical and best works of the kind in the gallery. Drawings illustrating life and landscape in Syria, Palestine, and Egypt form the main part of the collection. They all appear to be true to local fact, and a large proportion of them leave little to be desired as regards composition, colour, and keeping. Mr. Haag is always forcible and effective, but his colour is apt at times to be rather lurid and oppressive, especially in his large and laboured drawings. The interiors and subjects in which rich Oriental architecture forms an important feature are generally quite free from this fault. "Mosque of Omar," "The Studio at Cairo," and the larger and more recent drawing, "Bab-el-Kataneen, Jerusalem," are especially good examples of the artist's work, and there are many others not much inferior to them. The Highland scenes, with portraits of many members of the Royal Family, painted for the Queen in the earlier years of her reign, will be regarded with interest, apart from their merits as works of art. The earliest of them, "Evening at Balmoral Old Castle" and "Morning in the Highlands," are chiefly valuable as records of fact; but the drawing of "The Queen and Prince Consort fording the Poll Tarff," painted many years later, has in addition truth of aerial effect, sound workmanship, and harmony of colour to recommend it.



THE TURF.—The Liverpool Autumn Meeting warns us that flat-racing for 1885 is very near its close, and in bad weather is suggestive that the season might well end with the close of October. The Meeting has shown signs of decadence of late years, but this week has given evidence of renewed vitality. Notwithstanding the wholesale scratching of animals for various events, good average fields, and in some cases large ones, were seen at the post, owners evidently hoping to secure something wherewith to pay the coming winter's training bills, or perhaps some already in arrear. The Duke of Hamilton led off well in winning the first race on Tuesday, the November Hurdle Race, with the American-bred Bolero, who started first favourite of seven runners; but on the following day his good horse, Captain, first favourite in a field of eleven, could only get third, the Irish horse, St. George, being the winner. Our Hibernian friends seldom fail to pick up something more than crumbs at this meeting, for which they



THE NEW BRIDGE ACROSS THE DEE AT BALLATER, RECENTLY OPENED BY THE QUEEN



1. Lake George, from the Foot of Rattlesnake Coble.
2. Lake George, from Fort William Henry.

3. Diamond Island
4. French Point and Foot of Black Mountain.

5. Ripley Point.
6. Rattlesnake Coble.

LAKE GEORGE, NEW YORK STATE, AN AMERICAN PLEASURE RESORT



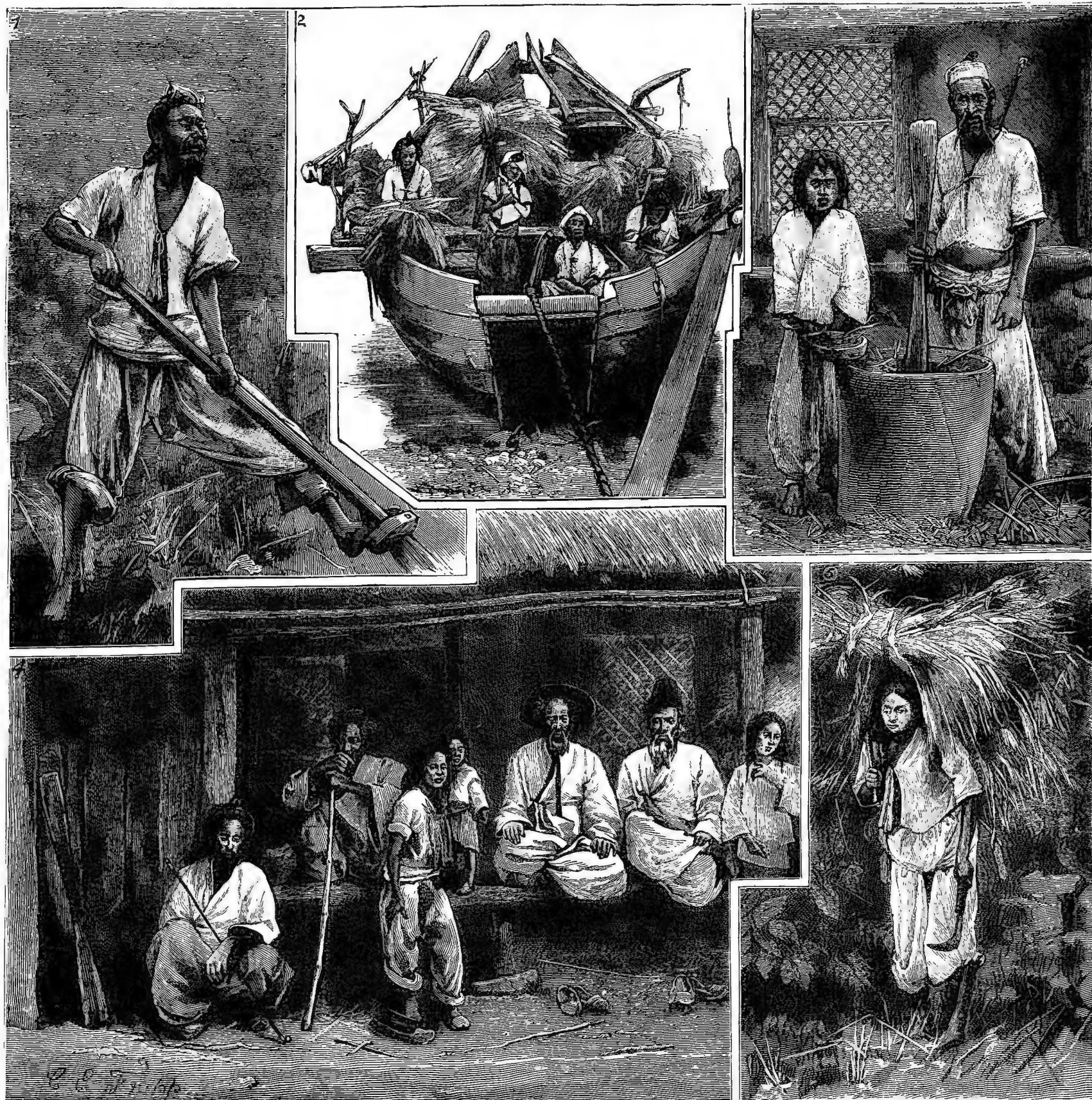
HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ABERCORN
Born Jan. 21, 1811. Died Oct. 31, 1885.



MR. ROBERT THORBURN, A.R.A.
Minature Painter.
Born 1818. Died Nov. 3, 1885.



MR. JOHN MOGFORD, R.I.
Water-Colour Painter.
Born Oct. 15, 1822. Died Nov. 2, 1885.



1. Hand Ploughing with a Large Pronged Fork.

2. A Boat Unloading Corn.
3. Pounding Out Corn.

4. Natives of Port Hamilton.
5. A Native Boy.

specially lay themselves out. Gaiety, who keeps running on, won the Westmoreland Welter; Cassia the Liverpool St. Leger; and Orange Blossom the Knowsley Nursery. For the Alt Welter Colleen Bawn II. was the most fancied in a field of fourteen, and won; while the Stewards' Cup fell to Lovely, and the Wednesday Plate to Loch Leven.—All Mr. H. C. Barclay's horses, with the exception of Bendigo, will shortly be sold at Tattersall's. He was married on Wednesday morning last; and racing men, as well as many other friends, heartily wish him *bon voyage*.—The Jockey Club will have some difficulty in finding a successor to the Messrs. Weatherby for public handicapping. There was some talk of Lord Westmoreland undertaking the office.—The death of Hermite, perhaps one of the best horses on the Turf, is a great loss.—The chief event in the Antipodean racing world, the Melbourne Cup, has been won by Mr. M. Loughlin's Sheet Anchor, a son of the expatriated St. Alban's.—"To what base uses," &c. ! In Sanger's Circus there is now performing a thoroughbred, named Hampton Court, who as a yearling fetched the substantial sum of £1,500 guineas !

FOOTBALL.—The number of the competing clubs for the Association Cup has been further reduced by the victory of Darwin over Junction Street School, Derby; of Nottingham Olympic over Nottingham Wanderers; of Nottingham Rangers over Lockwood Brothers, Sheffield; and of Romford over Hanover United. These all played drawn games in the first round of the contest, and now the winners are entitled to play in the second.—Among recent winning teams in the London Association Cup are Clapham Rovers,

Dulwich, Lyndhurst, Hendon, and Upton Park.—In Association games Bolton Wanderers have beaten Corinthians; Brentwood Westminster School; Aston Villa Gloucester County; Clapham Rovers Westminster School; Oxford University the Swifts, and also Surrey; Westminster School the Royal Engineers; and Queen's Park (Glasgow) Glasgow Rangers.—Under Rugby rules Woolwich Academy has been victorious over Royal Naval College; London over Western Counties; Halifax over Bradford; London Scottish over Blackheath; Cambridge University over the Harlequins; and among counties Kent and Middlesex have played a drawn game.—In consequence of three deaths resulting from football thus early in the season, to say nothing of many serious accidents, ominous threats of a renewed agitation against the pastime have begun to be heard. Of course such an agitation will result in little more than a waste of time and temper, and indulgence in no slight exaggeration. We hope, however, that it may lead the public to recognise what we fully believe to be a fact, namely, that the Association game is far less dangerous than that of the Rugby Union. Without for a moment wishing to hurt the feelings of the Rugby Union faction, we cannot help saying that we are still of opinion that their form of the game really can be hardly called "foot-ball," being played far more with the hands than with the feet.

COURSES.—The Newmarket Champion Meeting seems to have lost somewhat of its former "go," and the Champion Stakes failed quite to fill. They were won by Mr. F. Canter's (Mr. Greenhall's) Violet Cameron. The general impression was that the puppies were not up to the average, and that none among them

were suggestive of Waterloo winners.—At the South Lancashire (Southport) Open Meeting Mr. J. T. Crossley's Cathedral took the Scarisbrick Cup; and the North Meols Cup, for puppies, fell to Mr. Mother's Meals Rogue and the Earl of Haddington Harsar, who divided.—Game preservation is to be discontinued on the Talbot Clinton estates at Lytham, and there is something more than apprehension that the famous Ridgway Club Meeting will be abandoned.

AQUATICS.—At Cambridge the final heat for the Coxswainless Fours was won by Third Trinity, Trinity Hall making a good race of it. It is evident that the Light Blues have a good stock of rowing men to choose from for the Putney race. Practice for the Trial Eights has been resumed.—At Oxford only two entries were made for the corresponding race, Magdalen and New; and the former won by two seconds.—Another Thames Professional Scullers Handicap has come off, and D. Godwin beat W. Seaman easily in the final heat.

BILLIARDS.—Both Peall and Mitchell in their match, which concluded at the Aquarium on Saturday last, made some extraordinary breaks. Mitchell, who put together one run of 1,620, was beaten by no fewer than 4,565 in 15,000; while the winner made breaks of 1,709, 1,380, 1,135, and 1,922. In this last break he made no less than 634 spots. This was only 67 behind his own break made at Cambridge in May last year, the total of which was 1,989, with 649 spots.

LACROSSE.—At this game, daily becoming more popular, Clapton has beaten Hampstead by four games to two.



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"THE FAVOURITE AND MOST FASHIONABLE MATERIAL OF THE DAY."

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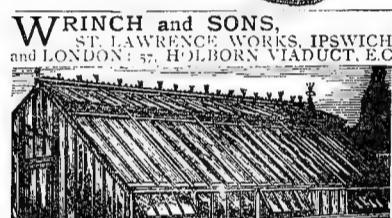
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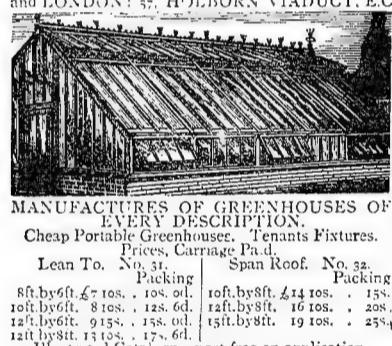
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The Salween, a river rising in the south-eastern corner of the Tibetan table-land, flows through Yunnan, the Shan States, and British territory, to the sea, but only its lower portion belongs to us. This river, although some 1,200 miles in length and of great volume, is not navigable for ships above Moulmein, a town about twenty-seven miles from its mouth. For the purposes of commerce the Salween is practically useless, on account of the enormous fall in the river, and the narrow gorges through which it forces its way. For this reason no road or railway can ever be taken along its banks. The other chief rivers of British Burma are the Sittang, Illyine or Rangoon, Arakan, Beeling, Altaran, Gyne, Tavoy, and Tenasscrim. The first is practically useless for purposes of navigation owing to the large and dangerous "bore" which runs up it at the rate of twelve miles an hour. The rest are of little value as means of communication.

The approximate area of the province, according to the most reliable statistics, is 88,566 square miles. Of this about 35,000 miles are cultivatable, but as yet only about 4,000 are actually under cultivation.

The last census, taken in 1881, showed the population of British Burma to be 3,736,771 souls, an increase of thirty-six per cent. since 1872. Of this amount 11,860 are Europeans and Eurasians, 246,289 natives of India, and 12,962 Chinese, the remainder being Burmese, Talaings, and Karens, Chins, Toungthoos, Shans, and other hill men. The number of males is somewhat in excess of the females—a result chiefly due to the large number of immigrants from Upper Burma.

The religion of the vast majority of the people under our rule in British Burma is Buddhism, tempered largely by Shamanism, as in

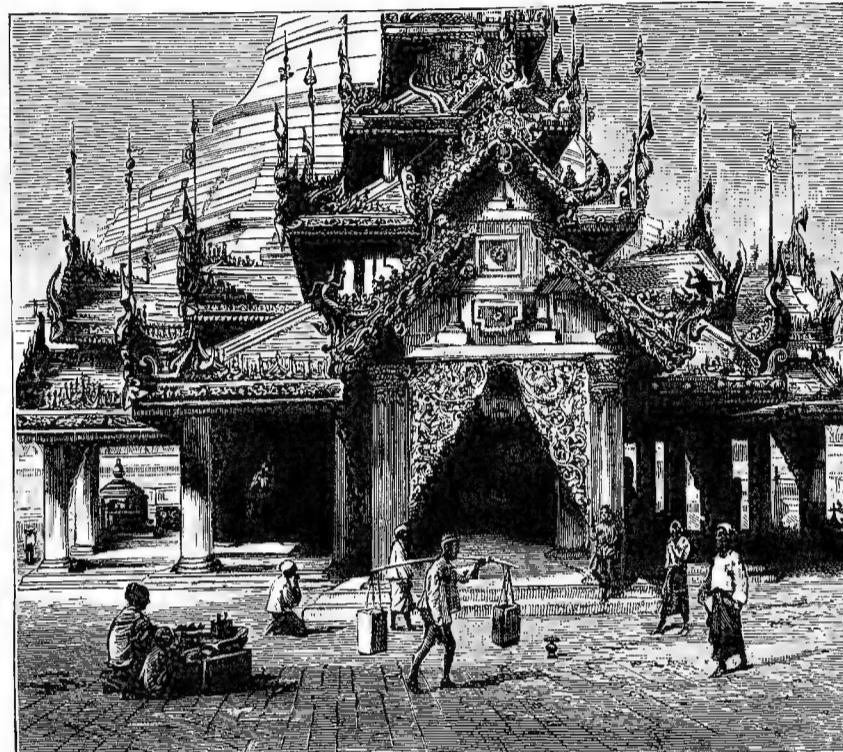
astronomy, agriculture, human physiology, &c. In the large towns, and particularly in Rangoon, many fine institutions, both public and private, exist for the purpose of giving children of all races and creeds a sound Western education. They are principally conducted by missionaries or by masters appointed and controlled by the Government, and in the case of the former a considerable sum of

The first contact of the West with the East has produced in Burma an effect similar to that observed elsewhere. The rising generation show a disposition to ape the vices of their Western teachers, and can scarcely be said to acquire their virtues with the same speed. But there is no want of promise that an enlightened policy on the part of the Government will open up ways for the development of those qualities of self-respect and responsibility which characterise the European.

Of the many large towns in British Burma, Rangoon, a city situate about thirty miles from the mouth of the Rangoon River, is the chief. It derives its main importance from its good approaches by sea and its connection with the Irrawaddy by means of navigable creeks. Before the British occupation Rangoon was an unimportant collection of huts; it is now a large city, well laid out, and containing 150,000 inhabitants; while the rice and teak trades have assumed enormous dimensions. The Irrawaddy Flotilla Company's steamers run from Rangoon, through British territory, into Upper Burma, and it is the dépôt for nearly all the up-country trade. Its public buildings are more useful than beautiful, although large sums of money have been spent on the erection of massive Government offices. But the general appearance of the city is thriving, and gives evidence of enormous vitality, in this respect affording a very striking contrast to the capital of French Cochinchina, Saigon. Rangoon has been the subject of many attempts at fortification, but at the present time its defences are insufficient and antiquated, though something is now being done in the matter. Besides Rangoon, the principal seaports are Akyab, Bassein, and Moulmein; and there are many inland towns with a population varying between 16,000 and 5,000. But Rangoon, situated at the mouth of the Irrawaddy, is bound to distance any competitor.

The races inhabiting Burma belong to the same family as the Tibetans, Chinese, and Siamese, having no affinity with the people of Hindustan, who belong to the Aryan, or Indo-Germanic stock. The population has become so greatly mixed in British Burma that it is only possible to indicate the regions in which the different leading races still preponderate. A branch of the Burman race occupy Arakan, the westernmost province of Burma, and another branch, pure Burmans, are found in the upper portion of the Irrawaddy Valley, as well as at Tavoy and Mergui, in the

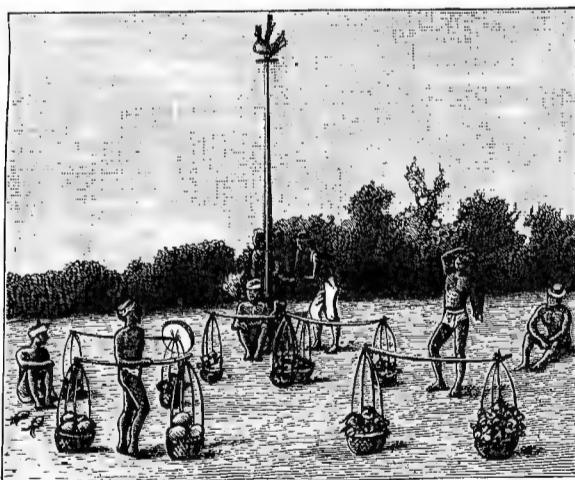
Tenasserim peninsula. The Mons, or Peguans, occupy the sea-coast and lower valleys of the great rivers—the Irrawaddy, the



ENTRANCE TO THE "SHWE DAGON" PAGODA, RANGOON

money is spent annually by the Government in grants in aid without regard to sect. Protestants and Roman Catholics alike receive help, without which many institutions would have to close their doors. Female education is not altogether neglected; but as yet it is very backward—a fact which must be greatly regretted, for the woman-kind of Burma exercise an important influence in the country. The advantages of an English education are largely sought by boys in the large towns—principally, perhaps, on account of its relatively high market value. But, whatever the motive may be, the fact remains that a great improving power is at work, slowly but surely lifting the dense veil of ignorance under which the native vision has hitherto been obscured.

As yet we have few disaffected subjects in Burma, such as education and other causes have produced in India. None but the most captious of natives in British Burma are able to find ground for more than a healthy criticism of the administration under which they live. The extent to which its advantages are appreciated may be judged from the number of immigrants from Upper Burma and the surrounding States who come to settle under our rule. The Government most wisely guards very carefully against any of their prejudices being trespassed upon, while the sumptuary laws, which under native rulers are so rigorously carried out, are unknown under the British. A man may build spired roofs, carry umbrellas of any size, wear the peacock emblem, or even talk mild sedition without let or hindrance. To do any one of these things, or very much less, in Upper Burma would certainly cost him his liberty, and possibly, or rather probably, his life. The people are easy to govern, and our yoke sits lightly on their shoulders. Considerably more than half the population live by agriculture, principally in growing rice, to meet the enormous export which has sprung up in Burma of late

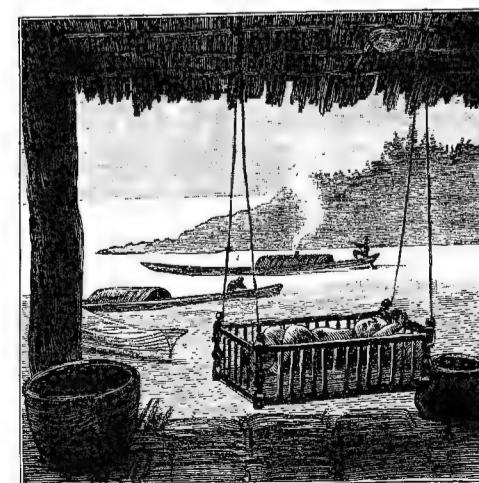


BURMESE GOING TO MARKET

Upper Burma. But immigration from India and the surrounding states is so free that several other religions are imported, and quickly find supporters enough to need places of worship of their own. This varied show of faiths naturally takes place only in the large towns, where Buddhists, Mahomedans, Hindus, Parsees, Chinese, and quite as many Christian sects, are represented. The latter carry on an active propaganda, but the Buddhists of Burma have shown so stolid a front to the Christian missionaries that the progress made, except among the Karens, must be pronounced exceedingly meagre. Buddhists are not by any means easily argued out of their faith into another. To judge by the way pagodas and monasteries are founded and kept up, the hold of Buddhism is not very much shaken even in Rangoon; and the only people who have embraced Christianity to any extent and with any sincerity are the Karens, a people of very mild disposition, and not bound by a faith handed down from generation to generation. Among them very considerable and satisfactory progress has been made, though actually only between two and three per cent. of the population are Christians.

Considering the backward state of the people in many other respects, education has made good progress, fifty-two per cent. of the males over twelve years of age being returned as able to read and write. In the country districts the monasteries are the only schools, as in Upper Burma. But the Buddhist monks, with most praiseworthy liberality, have welcomed a system of education proposed by a Government professing a rival faith, and in many monasteries native children are now given a rudimentary but sound education, which is much more easily acquired and much more useful than the crude native course.

Missionary labour first, and the Government later on, have helped forward this movement by the preparation of school books in the vernacular, setting forth the elements of geography, mathematics,



A BURMESE CRADLE

years. The condition of this agricultural population is prosperous. Only about one-fifth are in debt at all, and very few of these are so involved that a good harvest will not clear off all they owe.



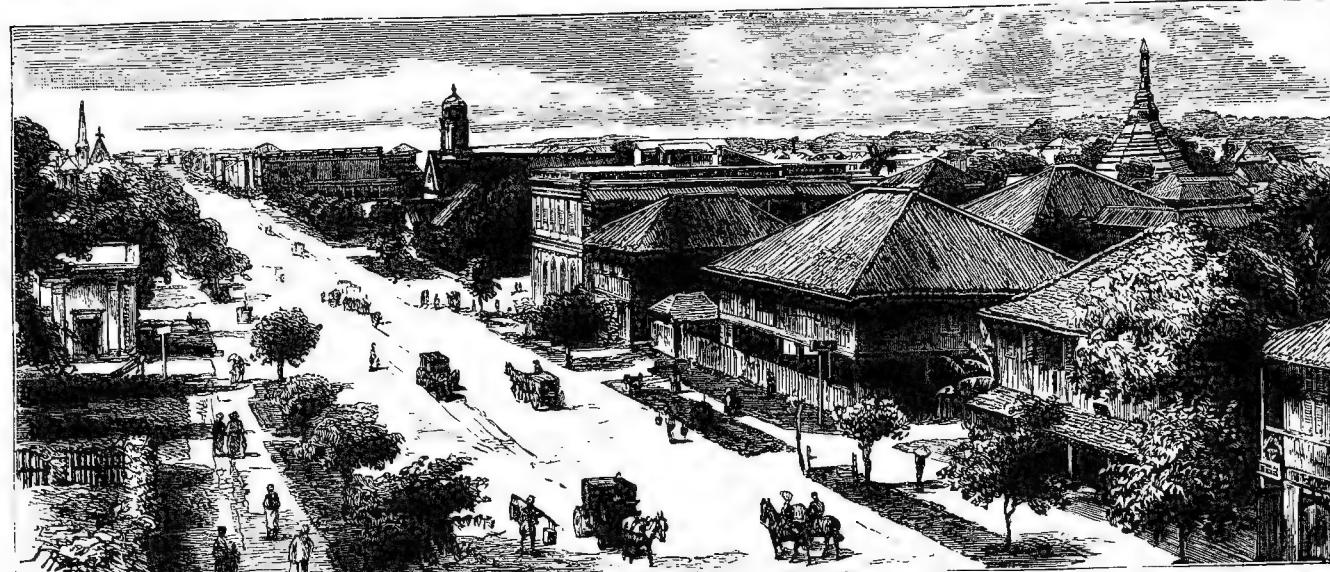
PAGODA, RANGOON

Sittang, and the Salween. The Karens and wild tribes are scattered throughout the mountain ranges. The Shans are principally established on the outer fringe of our possessions, though found settled here and there in various parts of the country.

The pagodas (from the Sanscrit "dhátarbha," or "dhagoba," meaning a "relic shrine") are edifices enshrining some relic of Buddha, often one or more hairs of his head. They are built of solid masonry of stone or brick, in the shape of a pyramidal cone placed on a platform, the whole surmounted by a "htee," or umbrella spire of iron tracery gilded. In detail and ornamentation they vary greatly. The "Shwe Dagon Poyah," or "Golden Dagon Pagoda," of Rangoon is the largest and most celebrated in Burma, or rather in Indo-China. Pilgrims come hither from all the countries of Indo-China, from Cambodia, Siam, from all parts of Burma, even from Yunnan, in Southern China. It is a commanding and graceful edifice, standing on one of the last spurs of the Pegu Yoma range, and is visible for a long distance around. When seen on a clear day, glittering in the sun, it is a sight not to be forgotten. The large bell now to be seen on the pagoda platform, fourteen feet in height, twenty-two and a-half feet in circumference, fifteen inches in thickness, and 94,682 pounds in weight, has a rather curious history. After our conquest of Rangoon in 1852, it was removed to be sent to Calcutta, but sank in the river. Our engineers failed to raise it, but a few years later the Burmese were permitted to recover it if they could, and they succeeded in replacing it in its old place on the pagoda. The replacing of the old "htee"

or umbrella by a new one is always a great feature in the history of a pagoda, and causes great excitement among the people. The late King was very anxious for some years to place it on the pagoda at his own cost and with his own men, but was refused, as the Burmese would have regarded it as an act of suzerainty. Eventually the "ltee" was placed in position by our native officials and a committee of Buddhist elders, the cost being defrayed by public subscription. The country is covered by pagodas, the most celebrated being,

In the present day the power of the Tha-tha-na-paing is merely nominal; the effects of his jurisdiction are scarcely felt beyond his own neighbourhood. Such, however, according to Bishop Bigaudet, was not the case in former times. Spiritual Commissioners were sent yearly by him to examine into and report on the state of the communities throughout the provinces, amongst which Zimmé was included, whenever Burma could get the upper hand. They had to inquire particularly whether the rules were regularly observed or



MERCHANT STREET, RANGOON

after the "Shway Dagon," those at Pegu, Prome, Moulmein, and Arakan.

As already noted in the paper dealing with Upper Burma, there is no such thing as a Buddhist "priesthood." The Buddhist religious segregate is more correctly known as "monk." As our



BURMESE FRUIT SELLERS

Government does not interfere in religious questions, sects and cliques have sprung up, and the order is without any head in British Burma. Thus the centre of religious power has been moved to Mandalay.

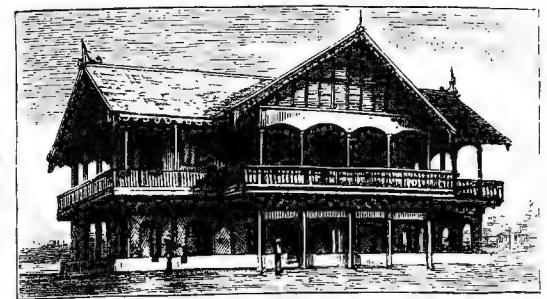
not, and whether the professed members were really qualified for their holy calling or not. They were empowered to repress abuses, and, whenever some unworthy brother was found within the enclosure of a monastery, he was forthwith degraded, stripped of his yellow garb, and compelled to resume a secular course of life. Unfortunately for the welfare of the Order, these salutary visits take place no more, the wholesome check is done away with, and, left without superior control, the order has fallen into a low degree of abjectness and degradation. The profession of *poongye*, or monk, is often looked on now as one fit for lazy, ignorant, and idle people, who, being anxious to live well and do nothing, put on the sacred dress for a certain time, until, tired of the duties and obligations of their new profession, they retire, and betake themselves once more to a secular life. It is not very common to meet, even among the Burmese, men who from their youth have persevered to an old age in their vocation. These form rare exceptions. They are very much respected, and held in high consideration during their lifetime, and the greatest honours are lavished upon their mortal remains after their demise. They are often designated by the honourable denomination, *Ngay-hpyoo* ("pure from infancy"). No member of the laity could formerly enter the priesthood without becoming a mendicant, bidding adieu to the world, and entering a monastery, subjecting himself to a life of self-denial, and spending his days in the strict observance of restraining rules, however galling he might find them. In Burma the monks are represented by the yellow-clad *poongyees*, dwelling in monasteries scattered over the face of the country, living upon alms, possessing no property, receiving their food morning after morning from the townsfolk of their quarter or the inhabitants of their village, all in strict silence, the eyes fastened on the ground, and without even looking a request. Passing slowly down the street in single file, each one carries a pot, which he opens on the approach of a donor, and receives the gift without a change of expression, movement of the head, or a word of thanks. They are held in the highest respect by all ranks of people, from the Sovereign to the beggar in the street. Their dress, their mode of life, their renunciation of the world and its pleasures, draw on them the admiration and veneration of the laity. When they appear in public they are the objects of the greatest deference; all people, whatever may be their social position, give way before them. The visitor who seeks them in their monasteries prostrates himself before them three times with joined and upraised hands, both on entering and leaving their holy presence. On standing up, he must fall back to a convenient distance, as it would be highly indecorous to turn the back on so saintly a personage, and, wheeling slowly to the right, he may depart. Throughout British and Upper Burma the respect paid to the members of the Order is everywhere apparent, in the liberality with which their wants are supplied, the size and beauty of the dwellings built for them by the laymen, the respectful language in which they are addressed, the submissive attitude of those who appear before them, and in the pomp displayed on the occasion of the solemn cremation of their mortal remains after death.

When the boys are about twelve, they are clothed in the yellow robe of novitants, and are supposed to obey, not only the five commandments which are obligatory upon all Buddhists, viz., not to take life, not to steal, to avoid adultery and fornication, to tell the truth, to avoid intoxicating liquors, but the following five in addition: not to eat after mid-day, not to sing, dance, or play any musical instrument, not to colour the face, not to sit or lie down on an elevated place not proper for them, and not to touch or handle gold or silver. Their duties are to administer to the wants of the *poongyees* of the monastery, to bring and place before them, at fixed times, the usual supply of water, their betel-boxes, and their daily food, and to attend them when they leave on some pious errand. The remainder of their time, when not at their lessons, may be passed in contemplation, rest, or any other seemly manner. The education in a *kyoing*, even if carried out in the full spirit of the precepts, is not invigorating, either for mind or body, and many years passed in such seminaries must tend to develop a taste for apathy and indolence. All strict Buddhists hold that no male human being who has not been a probationer can count this existence as human in his numerous transmigrations. Therefore all

boys have to become novitants, and the habits thus acquired account, I believe, for their being more lazy and apathetic than the women are.

The Burmese tattoo the body from below the navel to just below the knee. The earliest European traveller in Burma, Nicolo Conti, in 1425, referred to it, saying "all, both men and women, payne or embroider their skinnes with iron pennies, putting indelible tinctures thereto." The women never tattooed, so far as one can learn.

The majority of the people live by agriculture or in trading, and are found in towns and villages established along the riversides or in the low flat plains close to the waterways favourable for rice cultivation. The natives are



SPECIMEN OF ANGLO-BURMAN HOUSE

generally well housed. Outside the large seaport towns masonry is seldom employed, the houses being built of wood and bamboo, which are very plentiful. But this does not indicate poverty, where climatic and local conditions often render light, easily portable houses desirable. The houses are all built on wooden piles or posts, owing to the heavy inundations during the period of the monsoon, the height of the local floods regulating the height of the floor of the house.

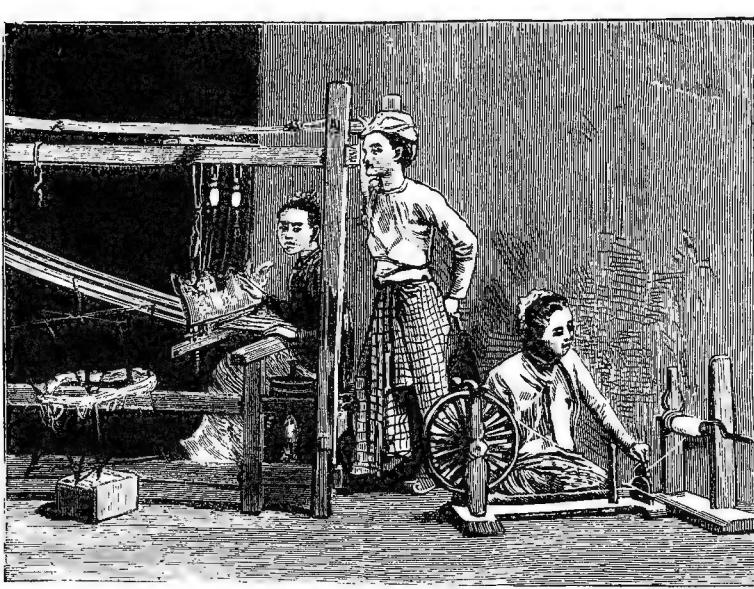
Ralph Fitch, who travelled in Burma in 1586, ascribes the custom to another reason: "The houses are high built, set upon great high posts, and they go up them with long ladders for fear of tigers, which be very many." The various grades of society live much alike, in the same class of houses, wearing the same clothes, eating the same food. The only difference is that the rich may live in a substantially built teak-wood house and wear silk attire, while the poorer have to be content with a house of bamboos and cotton clothes. The houses have an upper and lower story. The former is the private part of the house; the lower part being the reception, eating, and working room. The roof is of grass thatch, the gable ends planked, the other walls of mat or woven bamboo. The floors



SELLING FRUIT

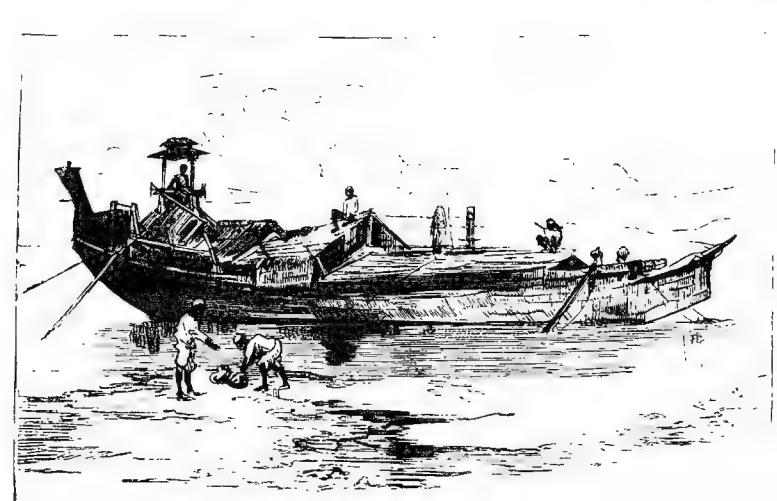
are of bamboo tied down, or of planks. The fire-place is merely a square wooden box, filled with earth, generally placed at one end of the verandah. Here often may be seen a spacious cradle suspended from the roof, in which some chubby infant rolls about in a state of nature. Burmese children are terribly spoilt, and are made more of than in Europe.

The Burmese are not an industrious race. They love the *dolez far niente*, and with the influx of Indian and Chinese labour have



GROUP OF BURMESE WEAVERS

The Soola gandee sect in British Burma, and the Tha-tha-na-paing, or "Master of Religion," who resides in Mandalay, are doing their utmost to purify the religion and to enforce obedience to its rules on the monks; but with little effect, so far as one can judge.



BURMESE BOAT

managed, to a large extent, to hand over the manual labour to these people; often, however, paying the penalty of such laziness by seeing the business firmly usurped by these strangers. When they do work, it is in an easy-going, devil-may-care fashion, with cheroot in mouth and a jest or song on their lips. The best character of the Burmese yet drawn is the one by Yule, in his "Embassy to Ava."

It has been said that British Burma is pre-eminently a rice country, and its great prosperity has been built up from its abundant rice crops. Rangoon owes its success to its admirable situation in the centre of the great paddy plains of the delta of the Irrawaddy. It is now a fine town, with broad roads and boulevards, the river banks being lined with wharves and "godowns," or warehouses,—a striking contrast to the

village of squalid thatch huts we occupied. The enormous rice-mills, with the latest inventions in the way of machinery, accomplish the work of husking the paddy, and so fit it with great speed, and at a very low cost, to be sent to the European market. The European residences in Rangoon are mainly of the pattern shown in the sketch of Anglo-Burman architecture. They are well suited to the climate, inexpensive, and graceful. Prome is a town of some 30,000 inhabitants, situated 162 miles from Rangoon, on the left bank of the Irrawaddy, and at present is the terminus of the Irrawaddy railway. The terminus of the other railway of British Burma is Tonghoo on our eastern frontier, a town that lies on the best route for railway extension to Mandalay and the Upper Irrawaddy.

Burmese boats are graceful, but they can only sail with the

wind owing to their absence of keel. They usually carry a single square sail. When the wind fails they work with oars, or "pole" along the bank.

In Burmese houses, at the entrance under the house or in the verandah, the loom is worked by the ladies of the household, while often some gentleman acquaintance takes advantage thereof to drop in, and while away some time in gossiping and flirting, in which the Burmese are real adepts. The cloths woven are silk or cotton "putsoes," or men's clothes; "tameins," or women's petticoats; and "asoungs," or wrappers. The cotton goods are generally woven in checks or plaids of dark colour, the Burman reserving his bright colours for his silk garment, some of which cost as much as twenty pounds or more, according to the intricacy of the pattern. The "tamein," a dress which in walking displayed one of the lady's legs in rather an alarming degree, from the European point of view, is going out of fashion. This dress has been noticed by all the European travellers in Burma, and was described by Purchas

of fish, flesh, fowl, or vegetable, relieved only from insipidity by the "nga-pe," or chillies, used always as a condiment to the meal. "Nga-pe" is pounded fish, and differs greatly in quality, from the best quality made of shrimps (the same as the "balachong" of the Malay Straits) to the by no means agreeable compound used by the majority of the people.

The Karens are much addicted to an unsettled and changing mode of life, in common with all the hill-races of Indo-China, true nomadic cultivators of the hills, though a considerable number have settled in the plains under our rule and carry on agriculture, becoming largely influenced by their neighbours in manners and religion. They have not much altered since the description given of them by Father Sangermano in 1785.

The Burmese is strongly distinguished from the Indian races by his love of sport and amusement, and his strong turn for the ridiculous. This has been not unjustly asserted to be due rather to the influence of the Buddhist religion as compared with Brahmanism than to the respective peculiarities of the races. In Burma there is no caste to efface the impulses of our nature, and hinder everything in the shape of free and social intercourse. The Burman is in every way a marked contrast to the Hindu.

Their women-folk mix freely in all social gatherings on perfectly equal terms, and form a very important factor in society.

It is noticeable in Burma, where the monks are much more strict in their outward life and in the observances of their rules than in Siam, that the women are far more industrious and virtuous than the men; and I think this chiefly arises from the difference of the schools in which they are educated. The girls are kept at home, under the immediate supervision of their mothers, who teach them



HILL KARENS



SHAN CUTTING TOBACCO



PUPPET SHOW

thus:—"It was ordained that the women should not have past three cubits of cloth in their nether clothes, which they bind about them; which are so straight that when they goe in the streets they show one side of the legge bare above the knee." Burmese ladies affect jewellery greatly, the favourites being diamond or ruby necklaces and heavy gold bracelets, or else of these articles in laces and earrings.



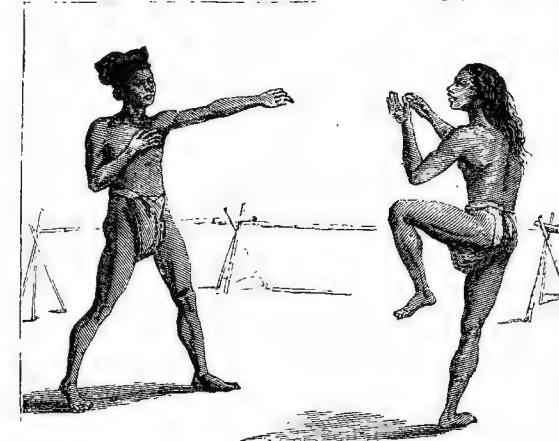
BURMESE ACTORS

gold of the purest metal. It is in this way they invest their spare money, banks being unknown to the Burmese.

Burmese cookery is not agreeable, in fact consists of tasteless stews

more than twelve hands high, and a great weight-carrier. The ponies are rough-coated, ungroomed, showing no signs of fine training, while the jockeys are a strange sight. Their long hair is gathered in a knot on the top of the head, and bound with a string, nothing but a cloth round the waist, their knees and thighs parallel with the pony's back, and only the great and second toe in the stirrup. They start themselves, and are followed by a yelling crowd amidst great excitement.

Boat-racing is another great sport, especially among the Peguans, in the delta with its many waterways. Long canoes are paddled,



BURMESE SPARRING MATCH

not rowed, by crews of from four to twenty-four. The races are generally between rival towns and villages, and sometimes the mad excitement is indescribable. The excitable, irrepressible disposition of the Burmese is here well seen. Buffalo-fights, at one time common in the Tenasserim province, have happily gone out of fashion under our rule. Cock-fighting, as in other parts of the world, is in great favour, but prohibited in British Burma. Boxing is common at boat-races or any great festival, and is generally between the young men of various rival villages. The sparring is with the open hand, but they jump off the ground and kick with the sole of the foot. Great agility is displayed in these matches, and music of a spirited character is played to animate the boxers. No women are ever present.

The Burmese are madly fond of dramatic performances, either the legitimate drama or puppet-plays. No festival, public or private



GROUP OF SHAN PEOPLE

ceremony, occurs without a "pooay." No entrance money is paid, the cost being defrayed by some one who hires the troupe. They are generally held in some open space in the village, mats being spread all around to secure good places. Children and babes are brought. A bazaar of fruit, cakes, "letpet," or pickled tea, cheeroats, and so on, is an invariable feature on the outskirts of the crowd. The whole arrangements are most primitive—no scenery, and the actors and actresses performing their toilette in sight of the audience. The Burmese dancing, or incidental ballet, is posturing, somewhat more animated than the Indian *nautch*, but very uninteresting.



BURMESE PREPARING FOR A RACE

The dancers are wonderfully supple, being able to bend back from an erect position till the head touches the ground. The dancing is far from being decorous, especially in its suggestions. The puppet plays are conducted on a platform some thirty feet in length, raised a few feet above the ground. The action is complicated, the dialogue looser and more polished than the other kind of play, and the operatic portion is greater. A "prince" or "princess" with a good voice and clever at recitation will make the fortune of a company. The story is always one of the previous existences of Gaudama, such as the

"Waythandara," or historical dramas from the Burmese history. But the marvellous and supernatural plays always the most important part. These plays last sometimes as much as six or seven days. Space does not suffice to say anything regarding the many festivals and feasts of the Burmans.

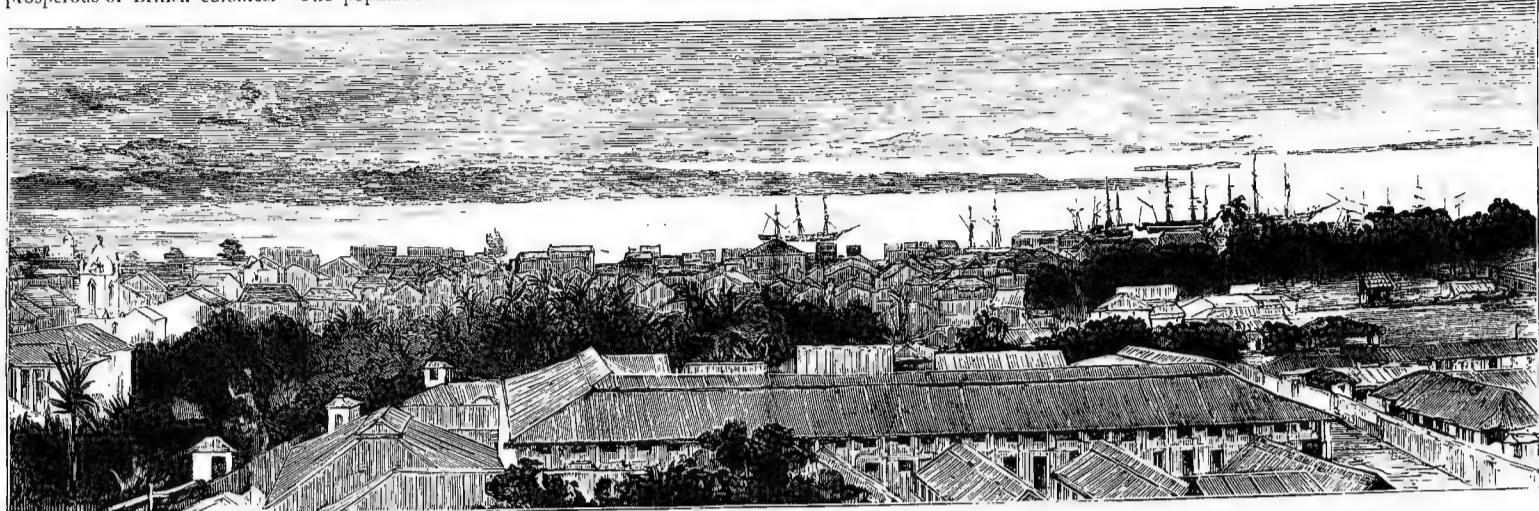
The marvellous progress made by British Burma as an Indian province ought apparently to have convinced the Government that in no part of India, scarcely, indeed, in any part of the Empire, would an active and vigorous insistence upon the observance of the duties of a friendly neighbour have resulted so certainly in the largest measure of prosperity to the Native State and British province. As it is, in spite of the obstructiveness of the King, the advance of Lower Burma has been as rapid almost as the most prosperous of British colonies. The population has increased from

intercommunication between India and China, and that was the independent State of Upper Burma and the Burmese Shan States, which lie like a wedge between the two greatest and most populous Empires of Asia. The anarchy and misrule of Upper Burma, bringing disorder and crime into the neighbouring States (India, China, and Siam), has been found intolerable. Upper Burma has not only sought to enter into alliances which she considers inimical to British interests, but is "a raw" in the side of China and Siam, as well as in that of British Burma, and both Siam and China are anxious to see some settlement of the question. The only solution that will prove satisfactory to all three Powers is annexation of Upper Burma by England; but the matter may safely be left to Lord Dufferin, as the Home Government has wisely decided to do.

... What must be the commercial advantages to this country if it can have an unimpeded, uninterrupted commerce with one third of the human race!"

For some time past I have striven to draw attention to the importance of China to England, commercially and politically. India and China are threatened with one common enemy from the north. A vast field for our commerce exists in China and Indo-China. Our commerce will be greatly developed by the connection of these markets with British Burma. China and Siam desire the connection. It remains for the Indian and Home Governments to decide whether this important railway system, which would form the connection, is to be commenced or not.

The two most populous empires in the world, with common commercial and political interests, should surely be linked together by



VIEW OF MAULMEIN FROM HILL TO THE EAST

2,747,148 in 1872, to 3,736,771 in 1883. In the same interval, the public expenditure in the province has risen from 779,513/- to 1,493,702/. Trade has more than kept pace with the advance of population and revenue, as the following figures will show:—

	1874	1883
Imports	1,839,095/-	3,772,887/-
Exports	3,480,407/-	7,039,525/-
Total	5,319,502/-	10,812,412/-

The relative increase of the imports is somewhat greater than the increase in exports, but with the balance of trade so strongly in favour of the province, its capacity as a consumer of British manufactures is very imperfectly measured by the actual value of its imports. Again, the comparatively small amount of these imports demonstrates conclusively that Upper Burma acts as an effectual

Within the last few years railways have been commenced in French Cochinchina, the Malay Peninsula, and British Burma, neighbouring Siam upon three sides. Siam possesses a magnificent delta and fine plains lying farther north, which are renowned for their fertility, and form the richest parts of Indo-China. It must be noted that although the population of British Burma is only one-fiftieth of that of India, yet British Burma has one-tenth of the whole trade of our Indian Empire. This shows that the purchasing power, per head, of British Burma, now only being opened by railways, is five times that of India Proper, and yet the latter is reckoned our best market, and, chiefly owing to the railway system which has been established there, has developed from a purchasing power of 0.09/- per head to 0.16/- in the last twenty-five years. The possibilities offered by the 320 millions of China and Indo-China, people akin to the Burmese in many respects, as an outlet for our trade may be gauged from these facts.

The Burmese have given good proof that they are anxious to have a railway system introduced, and have offered to co-operate in the matter of the Burmese-China Railway. It lies solely with the Government of India to decide whether these railways, which would connect British Burma ultimately with the teeming population of China, and immediately with the considerable population of Siam and the Shan States, be carried out or not. No other practicable route exists than that selected by Mr. Hallett and myself, and a railway can be carried along this route at a perfectly reasonable cost. This line has the additional and very useful advantage of passing, for the greater part of its length, through a fertile, friendly, civilised, and populous country, already traversed in every direction by caravans. It will thus be seen that there are no insuperable physical difficulties to bar the connection of India with China by railway. There are just as few political difficulties and dangers. A most unfortunate policy of *laissez faire*—of "no responsibility"—has obstructed all development of our communications with our neighbours in the East, but China and Siam are yet willing and anxious

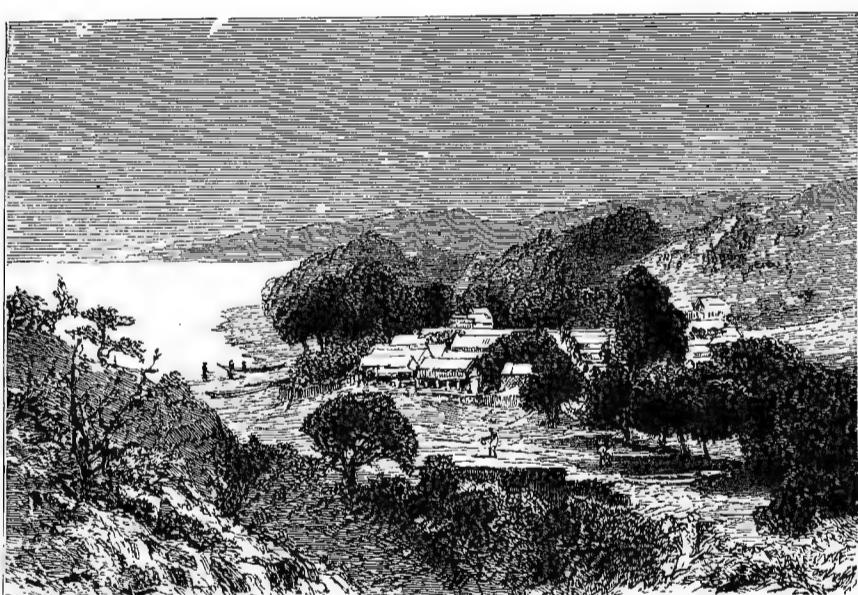
to encourage the connection of their territories with ours by railways. The fear of increased responsibilities which paralyses the action of a Government, and the policy of isolation from its neighbours, far from diminishing difficulties and dangers, increases them, and invites the aggression of other Powers. Our policy, political as well as commercial, should be to develop by every means in our power our intercourse and inter-communication between India and China. A prudent and yet resolute readiness to undertake reasonable responsibilities, inseparable from the duties of a great commercial nation, should be the keynote of our national policy, and should be the badge of no particular party. It is for the commercial community and working classes to see that such a policy is undertaken and adhered to.

The importance to England of the extension of British trade is one of those axioms which we are apt glibly to use without realising the truth. It forms the very vitals of our existence as a people. We are a nation of shopkeepers, and it is by trade only that we live. Every nerve should be strained by the manufacturer and working men at home and the manufacturer abroad, and every support offered by the Government and officials towards this end. Two great markets, China and Indo-China, still remain open to our energies, and we may yet possess ourselves of them. Apathy seems of late years to have enfeebled and robbed us of that commercial enterprise which made us the nation we are. If these markets pass from us it will be owing to our over-supineness, to the want of enterprise which precedes, and deserves, a fall. Twenty years ago, in a debate in the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston said:—

"Everybody must know that on the extension of our commerce depend the prosperity of our country, the accumulation of our capital, the abundance of our revenues, and the strength and prosperity of the nation. Any measure, therefore, calculated to increase the commercial relations of the country is deserving of praise, because it accords with the interests and wishes of the country. It was long felt that China would open a vast field of commercial enterprise to us. There can be no doubt that, among other things, the great expansion of commerce with that empire has enabled us to meet without disaster the unfortunate obstruction to our commerce and manufactures occasioned by events still going on in America.

close intercourse and friendship. Thus united they will present an absolute guarantee for the peace of Asia.

We have arrived at a critical time, a turning-point, in our commercial and political history. We must make up our minds what we are going to do in the East. Either we must face the moderate responsibilities undoubtedly attaching to such a step as an occupation of Upper Burma and its Shan States, develop the connections between India and China, and carry out the policy which I have persistently advocated as essential to the welfare of the country. Or we must elect to continue our no-policy of "drift," bringing with it the certainty of complications and collisions, losing us the confidence of our Asiatic neighbour and natural ally, China, and allowing to pass away from us into foreign hands the greatest unopened markets in the



VILLAGE ON THE IRRAWADDY

and insurmountable barrier between the port of Rangoon and those illimitable commercial requirements of Western China, which it has been the hope of the Government and merchants alike to ascertain and to satisfy. The statistics of the province show that one of the chief wants is population, a want which its connection with India should make it easy for Madras or Bengal to supply, thus adding materially to the producing capacity and general prosperity of the province. In ten years, ending 1883, the State outlay in British Burma was 11,228,282/-, or an average of 1,122,828/- per annum.

During this period the revenue rose from 1,565,186/- to 2,702,086/-, an improvement of 1,136,900/- between the first and last years of the decade. This is a result which seems to prove that the State could not, in its own interest, pursue a more wise or a more profitable domestic policy in the case of British Burma than to devote to the province special funds to

be employed in opening out the country, in the extension of its railways, the improvements of its new water communications, and the construction of carefully-selected roads to feed the railways and the river channels.

The Burma-Siam-China Railway, which has received the careful attention and approval of all the leading Chambers of Commerce, is the first step in the way of railway extension to be undertaken. From frequent discussion of the question of railway communication with the authorities in India, China, and Siam, I found there has been one difficulty in the way of carrying out a scheme of land-

to encourage the connection of their territories with ours by railways. The fear of increased responsibilities which paralyses the action of a Government, and the policy of isolation from its neighbours, far from diminishing difficulties and dangers, increases them, and invites the aggression of other Powers. Our policy, political as well as commercial, should be to develop by every means in our power our intercourse and inter-communication between India and China. A prudent and yet resolute readiness to undertake reasonable responsibilities, inseparable from the duties of a great commercial nation, should be the keynote of our national policy, and should be the badge of no particular party. It is for the commercial community and working classes to see that such a policy is undertaken and adhered to.

The importance to England of the extension of British trade is one of those axioms which we are apt glibly to use without realising the truth. It forms the very vitals of our existence as a people. We are a nation of shopkeepers, and it is by trade only that we live. Every nerve should be strained by the manufacturer and working men at home and the manufacturer abroad, and every support offered by the Government and officials towards this end. Two great markets, China and Indo-China, still remain open to our energies, and we may yet possess ourselves of them. Apathy seems of late years to have enfeebled and robbed us of that commercial enterprise which made us the nation we are. If these markets pass from us it will be owing to our over-supineness, to the want of enterprise which precedes, and deserves, a fall. Twenty years ago, in a debate in the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston said:—

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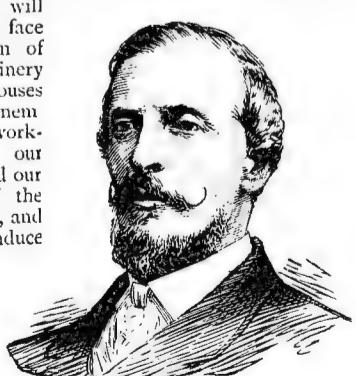
world, where a barrier of hostile tariffs will be raised against us. The whole press of the country, of all shades of public opinion, has warmly supported these views put forward by me, and more especially in the commercial and industrial centres, and has pronounced the annexation of Upper Burma to be the only permanent method of settling the question. The leading Chambers of Commerce at home and abroad have shown their interest in the question of the connection of India and China by railway by supplying the necessary funds for the exploration-surveys which have now been carried to completion, and by repeated deputations to Government to urge its importance. My colleague, Mr. Holt Hallett, and I have shown our interest by giving gratuitously our services during several years in the interests of commerce. An effort is now being seriously made by the mercantile community of the country to induce Government to take the matter earnestly in hand. No policy or project of such importance for the national welfare is now before the public, and it will be strange indeed if—in face of the present depression of trade, with mills and machinery everywhere idle, warehouses over-stocked, shipping unemployed, discontent of the working classes growing in our manufacturing centres, and our population increasing—if the mercantile, manufacturing, and working classes cannot induce Government to avail itself of the opportunity now offered for so vastly increasing our commerce and strengthening our position in Asia.

Fortunately we have in India our most skilful diplomatist, our ablest Governor, and one of the most far-seeing statesmen of the age, Lord Dufferin, while in China the Viceroy Li-Hung-Chang, undoubtedly the foremost figure on the Chinese political stage, is also a statesman in the truest sense of the word. He may be called the Bismarck of China. Much may be accomplished by these two statesmen, if only the country interests itself in the question, and takes care that Lord Dufferin's hands are strengthened.

ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN



LI-HUNG-CHANG
Chinese Statesman



LORD DUFFERIN
Viceroy of India

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DRAWN BY ARTHUR HOPKINS

"We are going—then she paused, and pressed her eyes with a perfumed morsel of lace and cambric—'we're going—to be—married.'

FIRST PERSON SINGULAR

BY DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY,

Author of "Joseph's Coat," "Coals of Fire," "Val Strange," "Hearts," "A Model Father," &c.

CHAPTER XXXI.

MRS. SPRY was very brightly and gaily dressed, and was apparently in the brightest and gayest humour. She fluttered at Lucy, and kissed her with enthusiasm.

"You won't think I'm intrudin' upon you, will you, Mrs. Farley?" she demanded, in her childlike and confiding way. "But I couldn't bear to think that an acquaintance which *had* begun should drop. And I'm going to spend some time in London now, and I've taken a furnished house in Kensington—you'll see the address on my card if you'll look at it—and I shall take it as the greatest kindness if you'll come and see me. It's a dreadful way from here to there, but I'm sure it's no farther than it is from there to here, and I've done the distance to-day, and I shall expect you to do it to-morrow. And—oh, you must excuse me for not having asked you before! How is Mr. Farley?"

Lucy was at first naturally disturbed by Mrs. Spry's unexpected appearance at this juncture, but she had had ample time to reflect that Fraser could hardly break in to denounce the Patriot, and she responded warmly to the little woman's friendly advances. Whilst the two sat talking, they heard Fraser's noisy voice in the hall, shouting "Au revoir," and announcing that he would call on somebody, since he was in the neighbourhood. His departure relieved Lucy.

"You will stay and dine with us?" she asked, and Mrs. Spry,

who was not a ceremonious woman, accepted the invitation at once. She was a little afraid of Farley, but was proud of her acquaintance with him, and besides, she wanted to be on good terms with O'Rourke's oldest and dearest friends in London. The Patriot had been very warm about his intimacy with Farley, and his friendship for him, and the little widow wanted to have Hector's friends for her own.

She had arrived with a handsome equipage, which was now dismissed, the coachman having orders to provide for himself and his cattle at a neighbouring hotel, and to call for his mistress at ten o'clock. Mrs. Spry had removed her mantle and gloves and bonnet, and she and Lucy were seated in the drawing-room together, when Austin came down, with his hair in order, the ink stains removed, and his dressing-gown exchanged for a coat. He greeted the visitor with an embarrassment which his wife found noticeable, though it escaped the widow.

"Mrs. Spry is so good as to stay to dinner with us," said Lucy, and at this announcement his face fell ludicrously, though he got, somehow, through a stammering expression of pleasure at it.

Mrs. Spry, who was not familiar with his manner, saw nothing, but Lucy began to be tremulous, and to ask herself what might be the matter. Had Austin received disastrous news from the kitchen? Had the new cook inherited the faculties and proclivities of the old one, discharged a week ago? The late cook had a finished burglar's

adroitness in lock-picking, and had preferred to exercise it at the door of the wine-cellar.

Lucy became so anxious that she apologised to Mrs. Spry, and withdrew. Everything in the kitchen seemed to be going on admirably. What could be the reason of Austin's discomfort?

She got back into the drawing-room, and there, standing behind her visitor's chair, she lifted inquiring eyebrows at Austin, with no result beyond the betrayal of an increased embarrassment on his part. But in a very little while the terror declared itself, and came in a worse form than any she had feared. A knock at the front door was followed by the reappearance of Fraser, who came in beaming, and with all outward evidence of his late disturbance cleared away. This was a terrible shock to Lucy, and it was repeated when Austin faltered out the truth.

"My dear," he said, "I have asked Fraser to dine with us."

"Oh, that is very nice," said the wretched Lucy, heroically struggling with the position. "I don't think you know each other. Mr. Fraser"—she cast an appealing, almost a despairing glance at him—"this is Mrs. Spry. Mr. Fraser, Mrs. Spry. A very old friend of ours."

She was almost at her wits' end, and scarce knew what she said or did. It was undeniably awkward, knowing what she did of Fraser, and having his recent declaration in her mind, to find him in Mrs. Spry's presence. She felt that even if they had to meet, it

was hard that the meeting should be held in her presence. It was hard, too, that if mischief were done, her own tongue had started it.

At the mention of Mrs. Spry's name Fraser turned with a quick inquiry.

"I think," said the pretty little woman with a blush, "that I have heard of Mr. Fraser."

"Everybody has heard of Mr. Fraser," said Austin, with an uncomfortable attempt to be jovial.

"You are Mr. Fraser, the—Patriot?" said Mrs. Spry. She paused before the word a little, and Fraser was a little disconcerted by it when it came.

"I hope so, madam," he replied.

"I have heard a fellow-labourer of yours speak of you frequently, Mr. Fraser." The widow moved a little, as if making a space for Fraser to sit down beside her. "I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. O'Rourke in Belgium, where I have been staying lately, and he named you frequently."

"In terms of the loftiest friendship, I have no doubt, madam," said Fraser, with portentous gravity.

"Oh, always!" said Mrs. Spry, clasping her hands warmly, and lifting her eyes towards Fraser's.

"Mr. O'Rourke is a man," said Fraser, "who makes a point of speaking well of everybody, until it happens—"

"Oh, I say, Fraser!" cried Farley, from the other end of the room. "There's something I must say to you. Will you excuse us for a moment, Mrs. Spry?"

"Until it happens," Fraser began again, with laboured deliberateness, but Farley had him by the arm, and was already hurrying him from the room.

"It's really something of the highest consequence," said Farley, talking loudly and rapidly. "I'm sure you will excuse us, Mrs. Spry. I shan't detain you for a moment, Fraser." They were out of the room almost before Fraser knew it, and Lucy breathed again.

"I say, Fraser," said Austin, when he had got the wrathful man by himself in the dining-room, "you mustn't go pitching into O'Rourke here, be'ore that little American woman. Really, you mustn't. I know nothing about the matter myself, but it was said at Janenne that she and O'Rourke were going to get married. Anybody could see that they were very thick together, and—and, in short, old man, you really mustn't."

"The man's a ruffian," replied Fraser. "Why wouldn't I expose him?"

"Come, come, Fraser," said Farley, who had found time to collect himself. "Suppose this were your house, and I were your guest. I'd spare your wife a scene if you asked me."

"All right," returned Fraser. "I'll leave her alone here then, since y'ask me. Ye're roight, Farley. I'll say no more, here and now. But mark me, I'll denounce him. I'll denounce him, and I'll do it to her. It'll be a charity to dew it," he declared, growing louder and louder as he went on. "What roight's a rogue loike that running after a woman for her money? I'll spoil his game for him, and so I tell ye. There's no bigger blaygard living than that same Hector O'Rourke, and by the Holy she shall know it."

Farley threw his hands aloft and writhed them about in the air, and then, pouncing upon Fraser, shook him by both shoulders.

"Man alive!" he said in a whisper, and with a face of horror. "They can hear every word you say in the next room."

"Oi don't care," said Fraser, sullenly, but speaking in a lower tone.

"I do," returned Farley. "I care a great deal." Fraser marched quickly to the window, and stared out upon the roadway.

"If she heard," he said, "the mischief's done. I beg your pardon, Farley. I hope t'ey didn't hear."

"That's past hoping for," Farley answered, angrily. "I take it ill of you, Fraser. I sympathise with you, and I think that you have been shamefully served, but hang it all, man, you can't go bawling your wrongs into the ears of all the world."

"I beg your pardon, Farley," said Fraser, with unusual humility. "I'm as sorry as a man can be. Ye're a good fellow, and I'm sorry to have annoyed ye. I am, indeed. I'll take the whole thing upon meself, and for the present I think I'd better be going. It'll not be comfortable for me to be here. For yew, I mean."

"I don't think it will," Farley admitted, accepting Fraser's proffered hand.

"Ye can just explain me going how ye loike," said Fraser. "I'm going to avoid making any more row in your house, old man, but I'll find means to spoil Mr. O'Rourke's game all the same."

"You do yourself an injustice, Fraser," said the other. "You are a better man than you think yourself just now. It's natural to be angry."

"Yes," said Fraser. "It's natural to be angry, and I am angry. Oi," he continued, striking himself upon the breast to emphasise the declaration, "am not wan of your milk-and-water Christians. Ye won't catch me turning the other cheek, Austin Farley. Oi'll regard it as a public juty to damage that man as much as I know how. Oi'll stamp him out as remorselessly as I would any other vixen that intruded his loathsome image on me path."

"You'll think better of it," said Farley.

"Will I?" demanded Fraser.

"Yes, yes. Take a little time, and you'll think better of it."

"If I dew think better of it I'll let ye know," said Fraser sardonically. "But whether I think better or worse, I'll think. I'll think of nothing else, begorra. The little widow's not heard the last of me. Just remember what I tell ye. She's not heard the last of me." This statement was delivered at the hall door, which Farley opened. "All the same," added Fraser, "I beg ye to believe that I am devilish sorry if I've caused ye the slightest discomfort. I'll contrive to worry Mr. O'Rourke without worrying anybody else more than need be, please God!"

With this final declaration Fraser went away, and Farley returned to his study, not altogether caring to face his wife's visitor just then. He was deeply, even bitterly, grieved about O'Rourke, but he was not one of those people who find it their mission to punish transgressors. Even when people trod upon him his chief desire was to meet them no more. This desire was not born of cowardice, but was compounded of three ingredients, the largest being good-nature, the next indolence, and the last disdain. He could not easily feel disdainful of O'Rourke just yet, and was conscious in fact of little more than sorrow that a man he had known and believed in so long should have so completely thrown away his self-esteem. Until now Farley had stoutly refused to believe Lucy's dishonouring suspicions of his friend. But to know of his perfidy in one way was to be sure about it in another.

Swiftly as Farley had managed to interfere between Fraser and Mrs. Spry, the lady had found time to be astonished. She looked at Lucy with an aggrieved and almost frightened air as the host and his visitor left the room together.

"I thought," she said, "that Mr. Fraser and Mr. O'Rourke were friends." This seemed to demand an answer, but Lucy had none ready for the moment. "Have they quarrelled?" asked the widow.

"Mr. O'Rourke has used Mr. Fraser very badly," Lucy answered. O'Rourke's wickedness had grown to such dimensions in her eyes that it was nothing less than a duty to speak out. "Mr. Fraser has only discovered it to-day, and is very much disturbed by it."

"Mr. O'Rourke has treated him badly?" asked Mrs. Spry, in tremulous dismay. "How? What has he done?"

"He has written a shamefully cruel article about him, and has had it printed in one of the Irish newspapers. The bad part of it is that he has always professed to be such a friend of Mr. Fraser's."

This did not look nearly so dreadful to the little widow as it looked to Lucy. She heard it with a sense of relief. She knew how clever Hector was—she always thought of him as Hector now—and of course if he wrote articles against anybody he would make them very crushing. Equally of course, since Hector had written against Mr. Fraser, Mr. Fraser had deserved it. Whatever Hector did in that way was certain to be right. But on their reflections burst Fraser's voice, as clearly audible there as in the room in which he spoke.

"There's no bigger blaygard living than that same Hector O'Rourke, and by the Holy, she shall know it."

Who should know it? Herself? And if so, who had betrayed her secret? And what was there for her to know? Mrs. Spry arose from her seat, and stood with palpitating heart and clasped hands.

"What does he mean?" she asked, turning her frightened face on Lucy. The little widow was not at all the sort of woman who could keep a secret under conditions so disturbing as these. "How dare he say such things?" Then feeling that she had betrayed a keener interest in Mr. O'Rourke than she had a right to show in her companion's eyes, she blushed and hid her face. This only served if possible to make things clearer, and Lucy was sorry for her. It was only too evident that the wicked and designing Patriot had caught the tender little simpleton in his toils.

"I am very sorry that you should be distressed," said Lucy kneeling by her. Mrs. Spry had fallen back into a chair, her plump little hands half hid her hot cheeks, and a bright tear or two stole through her fingers.

"It's very distressing," said Mrs. Spry, "to hear such things about anybody you respect."

Lucy would very willingly have told her that it was impossible to respect Mr. O'Rourke, but then such a declaration was clearly out of the question. It was a wicked and a shameful thing that the mercenary Patriot should have taught the simpleton to care for him, and Lucy was angrier with him now than she had ever been.

"It's all the worse for me," Mrs. Spry continued, sobbing a little in her agitation, and groping blindly for her handkerchief with one hand whilst she covered her eyes with the other. "It's all the worse for me, because I respect Mr. O'Rourke so highly. We are going—" then she paused, and pressed her eyes with perfumed morsel of lace and cambric—"we're going—to be—married."

"You are going to marry Mr. O'Rourke?" asked Lucy gently. She had feared it all along, but she was none the less grieved and indignant now that she knew it. She kept the emotions separate, reserving the indignation for the wicked Patriot and the grief for the victim of his wiles.

"Yes," said Mrs. Spry, "we were going to be married. It's a secret at present." She was still pressing the scented trifle of lace and cambric to her eyes. "I was going to tell you about it; but I didn't tell anybody at Housoy, not even Angela Butler, because it seemed so sudden."

And then and there, being full of her theme, she began to tell all about it, Lucy kneeling on a little tabouret beside her, with her hands upon the pretty widow's chair. The little woman was so proud and honoured, and so shy at her own delight, that, but for the Patriot's defection, her listener would have found the narrative altogether delightful. As it was, it filled her with pity and anger. But at least there was one good thing in it all. This engagement would put an end to Miss Butler's troubles, and to the sufferings of her too silent and chivalrous lover.

The quiet dinner was not so great a success as it might have been if Fraser had chosen another moment for his discovery of O'Rourke's unfaithfulness to friendship; but it passed off more comfortably than Austin had expected. He was deluged, poor man, with the whole history when Mrs. Spry had taken her leave, and he was solemnly bound to secrecy.

"You won't tell, Austin? Give me your solemn promise you will tell nobody."

"My dear child," said Austin almost fretfully, "how could I tell? Whom could I tell? Is it in the slightest degree probable that I shall tell?"

"But you won't tell, will you?"

"My dear," he answered, recognising the necessity of a downright promise, without which no woman worthy of the name could possibly be contented in such a case, "I vow, protest, and declare, *par mes dieux*, that I will neither tell nor hint to any living creature, or by any ambiguous giving out will note that I know aught of this. And what so poor a man as Hamlet is, may do, to express his love and friending for you, God willing, shall not lack."

"But seriously and truly, Austin."

"Seriously and truly, and devoutly. Sad brow and true man."

Comforted by this assurance Lucy left him to his pipe, and running upstairs to his study, turned up the lamp at his writing desk, and hastily wrote a note to Fraser.

"Dear Mr. Fraser," ran the note, "you are so old a friend of Mr. Maskelyne's that I am sure I can ask you to take the trouble to do him a kindness. You may tell him (casually, if you please) that Mr. O'Rourke is engaged to be married. I am not at liberty to mention the lady's name—and you are not at liberty to guess at it; but it is not Miss Butler."

"Yours very truly,

"LUCY FARLEY."

When she had enveloped this letter, had directed it to Fraser's private address, and had despatched one of the maids with it to the postal pillar hard by, she went to bed with a clear conscience. Some good might come out of that poor little American widow's misfortune after all.

CHAPTER XXXII.

FARLEY and Dobroski had encountered more than once since the novelist's return to London. They were in most things as wide asunder as the poles, but here and there they had touch of each other. Each was curious about the other, and desirous to know and to understand. As a general thing people who are as widely separated as these two by nature do not meet at all. They were both dreamers, but they dreamed different dreams. Dobroski dreamed of immediate chaos as the mother of all future good, and Farley of a slow first stirring of the sap of the great human tree, and a mere beginning of leafage in some age so far distant as to seem astronomic rather than mundane. To the mind of Dobroski the last experiment but one had resulted in failure, and all human tools must be wrathfully broken in pieces. To Farley's mind the human race stood at the mere beginning of things.

This difference of character made their intercourse piquant. They rarely agreed with each other, but Farley saw more and more how nobly single-minded and unselfish, how patient and heroic Dobroski was in spite of the fretfulness and impatience of his political creed, and Dobroski recognised in him a warmth of heart so unaffected and a faith in the human future so deeply rooted that he could but love the man who held them both.

In his occasional encounters with Dobroski the novelist met queer people. He was profoundly interested by a personage of whom Dobroski always spoke as "the good Brenner," a swarthy man, with coal-black eyes and snowy hair and beard, who loved the old anarchist as a dog might have done, though he himself was full of quick and passionate thought. Then, again, he was interested in, and a good deal exercised by one Frost, an Irish-American with a shifty eye, in whose loyalty Dobroski had great faith. Yet again there was one Vroblewskoff, who to Austin's mind was wholly a rogue, or should have been, to judge him by his countenance. This same Vroblewskoff was a high favourite with Dobroski, and expressed for him an intense and unalterable devotion. Austin thought the fat-cheeked, red-headed, spectacled Pole a rascal, and had much the same kind of instinctive dislike for him as he had felt for that fellow Zeno. "That fellow Zeno" had considerably increased Austin's belief in his own power of character reading, for he had actually turned out to be what Austin had always thought him. But the novelist was too reasonable a man and too much experienced to be permanently led away by a solitary success. His general opinion, however, was that Frost and Vroblewskoff were a worthless pair, probably living on Dobroski in some way, or hoping to live on him at the least.

The novelist's general creed being Patience, and the anarchist's Impatience, each formed a capital study for the other. To Farley Dobroski typified the capital error of human nature, and the elder man knew it, and indeed heard it sometimes, and retaliated in complete good faith and good temper.

One day at luncheon, a week after Mrs. Spry's visit, Austin was a trifle snappish and ill-humoured, and, as was his way at such times, was half angry and half tickled at his own pettishness.

"Austin," said his wife, "you are working too hard. I see the signs, and I know them. All work and no play makes Austin a bear."

"Papa isn't a bear," said Austin the younger, who was at the table; "Papa's a gentleman."

"Cupid to the rescue!" said Austin the elder, laughing. The boy fell from his seat, made a dive beneath a sofa, and produced a limp and battered indiarubber figure, which he set upon the table with an air of triumph.

"That is a bear," said the discerning child.

"Yes, darling," said mamma, covering indiscretion with diplomacy, "that is a beautiful bear. You may run away and play with it." The boy disappeared, carrying the indiarubber bear with him, and his mother, having bidden him farewell with nods and smiles, returned to her charge. "You are overworking yourself, Austin. Go out and walk. It is a lovely day."

"I hate an objectless walk," said Austin, grumpily.

"Go and see somebody," urged his wife. "Go and see somebody in whom you can be interested. Go and call upon Mr. Dobroski."

"That's an idea," returned Austin. "But I thought you didn't like Mr. Dobroski."

"He interests you and amuses you," said Lucy. "Go and see him."

"I have been thinking about it. He can tell me more in ten minutes than I may find by searching for a month. I'll go and see Dobroski."

The careful wife set out his clothes for him, and hovered in the dining-room and the hall, clothes' brush in hand, until he descended. Then she ran upstairs for his forgotten gloves and handkerchief, and found his umbrella, and brushed him down.

"You worthless and incapable old man," she said, with a delightful pretence of severity. "What would you have done, if I had never undertaken to take care of you?"

"I was not born to go scatheless through the world," said he. "I was safe to be caught by somebody."

She laughed, and kissed him, standing on tiptoe to do it, and then ran upstairs to watch him from the bedroom windows, until he was out of sight. He gave her a pleasant, affectionate thought or two, and then went back to his book. Its visionary people and wants were with him all the way, and even when at the end of an hour's walk he found himself confronting the housemaid at Dobroski's door, he had to rouse himself to remember how he came there, and for whom he had to ask.

Dobroski was at home, and came forward with both hands outstretched to meet him.

"You are welcome, sir. I am pleased to see you. I have been thinking much of our last talk together. I want to convert you."

"You told me a long while ago that you were hopeless, of that," said Austin. "And I am not here—this afternoon at least—to be converted. I want to ask your help."

"In what way can I help you?" asked Dobroski.

"I am writing a book," returned the novelist, blushing a little, and fidgeting with his gloves. "The story, though mainly carried on in England, takes me abroad—to Russia. I have been reading for months to get what I want, but I do not seem to breathe the Russian atmosphere. I miss the feel of what I want to do. And I have an idea of which I am not quite certain. I should like to lay it before you, and to ask your opinion about it."

"I am wholly at your service," said Dobroski. He rolled and lit a cigarette, and disposed himself to listen.

"Let me begin with the incident," said Farley nervously. "You will see the better then on what points I stand in need of advice. The thing began in my mind out of some mock heroic nonsense I was talking to my wife on the night on which you found my boy in the wood at Janenne, and brought him home to us."

"Yes?" said Dobroski, with an attentive smile.

"I fancy," Austin continued, "that your presence in Janenne had something to do—probably a great deal to do—with the idea itself, and it has seemed a sort of insolence to bring it to you, or I would have asked you earlier about it."

"How an insolence?" asked the old man.

"Why," said Farley, with an awkward laugh; "I am conscious of having used you as a figure to hang another man's dress on. But you will forgive that?"

"Let me hear, and I will tell you," said Dobroski, almost gaily.

"You must understand, then, that the central figure of my story is an elderly Russian noble—"

There was a ring at the front door, and Austin stopped.

"Go on," said Dobroski. "An elderly Russian noble?"

"When the story opens he is an exile from his native land. He has identified himself with the popular aspirations, has joined himself with the revolutionary party, the plots of his friends have been detected, and he has escaped with his life."

"One moment!" said Dobroski, raising a hand. "Who is there? Come in!"

The door opened, and Mr. Vroblewskoff entered. He bowed to Farley, and took Dobroski's extended hand in his own with deep reverence of manner.

"Sit down," said Dobroski to the new-comer. "Go on, Mr. Farley."

"We will talk of this another time," returned Farley, blushing anew.

"No, no," cried Dobroski. "Let us talk of it now. Go on."

"Permit me to retire," said Vroblewskoff, rising. "I am evidently in the way. I see it, and feel it. You have private things to speak of, dear respected sir."

"No, no," said Austin; "not at all."

"Vroblew

smilingly. "Tell your tale to both of us. His advice will be of as much use as mine."

Austin had felt some difficulty in bringing his unfeathered bantling to Dobroski alone, and his shyness had already hurried him into saying things he would rather have left unsaid. The new-comer's presence disconcerted him altogether.

"I know I am *de trop*," said the polite Vroblewskoff. "Permit me to withdraw."

"My good sir, no," said Dobroski, and the polite Vroblewskoff, who had risen to go, sat down again. "Let us both hear your story, Mr. Farley. A distinguished Russian had allied himself to the party of revolution, and fled to save his life. He came to England?"

"Yes," said Austin, not caring to prolong the contest, but caring almost as little to tell his tale before Mr. Vroblewskoff, with whom he felt always completely out of sympathy. "He came to England. There," he continued, "he imagined himself to be safe, but he was the repository of many secrets, and the Russian Government would have given much to have him in their hands."

"As they would you, sir," said Vroblewskoff, with a half-facetious respectfulness, "and even me."

"A spy," continued Austin, "a spy in the Russian service, a Greek, a cunning, unscrupulous, and fearless rascal, determines upon the noble's arrest."

Mr. Vroblewskoff changed the position of his chair, and brought his face into deep shadow.

"He racks his mind in vain for a plan by which the anarchist can be induced to return to his native country. At length he hits upon a scheme. He is personally unknown to his intended victim. He comes to England, feigns a profound sympathy with the revolutionary cause, secures an introduction to the anarchist, and becomes intimate with him."

Farley was telling his story with his eyes upon the carpet of the room, as if he were reading something there. Dobroski lay back idly in his chair, looking towards the ceiling and smoking with an attentive and listening look. Vroblewskoff, who wore a light-coloured, light-textured overcoat, sat with his right hand thrust carelessly in the breast of it. The right hand—though neither of his companions guessed as much—passed between the buttons of the respectable frock-coat Mr. Vroblewskoff wore, and held the butt of a revolver there. The course the talk was taking seemed to Mr. Vroblewskoff to have a turning towards suspicion of himself, and that was a matter on which he had a right to be sensitive.

"When the Greek has once secured an intimacy with the Russian he makes a journey to Calais. There he hires two rooms, which he furnishes in precise imitation of his rooms in London. He goes on to Vienna, and there hires two other rooms, and again furnishes in precise imitation of his rooms in London. He then returns to London, and explaining his absence by any pretence you choose to fancy, renews his intimacy with his victim. He invites the victim to dinner, and he drugs him. One of his accomplices is a doctor. The unconscious man is driven to the railway station in a well-appointed carriage, and is lifted into a sleeping-wagon. The doctor attends him. The poor gentleman is being carried to his native air as a last resort, and the doctor is most sedulous in his watchfulness. He hovers about him as he is carried to the steamer. He watches him across. A second well-appointed carriage meets the conspirators and their victim at Calais. The drugged man awakes in due time, and looking about him finds himself surrounded by the objects on which he closed his eyes. The same pictures hang upon the walls. The same ornaments decorate the mantelpiece. The same furniture is disposed about him in the same positions. He recognises the gentlemen with whom he dined. They bend over him in tender concern. He has been ill, but he knows that one of his friends is a medical man—a man of the highest repute, he has been told. He is advised to lie still and repose himself. He is able in a little while to take nourishment. The object of his abdication is not to kill him, but to hand him over with all the secrets which he only can reveal. His life is precious to his captors. When he is sufficiently recovered to endure a second dose without danger he is drugged anew. 'Try this composing draught, dear sir. You will be quite well to-morrow.' And then the well-appointed carriage, the sleeping-wagon, the railway journey, the awaking to the familiar faces and the familiar pictures on the wall, the partial recovery, the composing draught, and all *da capo*. Finally, he is landed in Russian territory, and is arrested."

Dobroski had listened to all this with an attentive air, but Mr. Vroblewskoff had heard it with a watchfulness altogether catlike. His keen look dwelt alternately on Dobroski and Farley, and their absorption gave him ample time and chance to examine them closely.

"Yes?" said Dobroski, when Farley's pause had lasted long enough to seem to demand an answer to his speech. "The plan is simple and ingenious enough. What of it?"

"On the face of it," returned Farley, "an arrest so made would be a violation of international law?"

"Evidently," returned Dobroski, changing his attitude and looking at the novelist with a smile which seemed charged with meaning.

"If any servant of Russia took upon himself to carry such a plan into execution, and succeeded in it, would his Government accept the risk of detaining the man?"

"What do you say to that, Vroblewskoff?" asked Dobroski, turning upon his guest.

"I have not altogether understood, dear sir," said Vroblewskoff. "Is it history? Is it a discovered plot? Has it happened? Is it feared that it will happen?"

"Neither," said Austin, speaking with considerable repugnance, and feeling more ill at ease than ever in the presence of this unexpected and unwelcome auditor. "It is merely an invention. It is a part of the plan of a book I am writing. A novel."

"Sir," cried Mr. Vroblewskoff, rising to his feet, "do not write that book."

"Why not?" asked Austin, a little startled by the other's vehemence.

"Oh, sir, put no such tool as that in Muscovite hands! Put no such thought as that in Muscovite hearts! If that thing has not been done it is only because they have not seen their way to do it. Do not show them such a way. Do not set a trained and cunning intellect to work to devise plans for that devilish police. Ah, dear sir!"—he turned to Dobroski—"your friends must not imperil your safety."

"My good Vroblewskoff!" said Dobroski, with his mournful and affectionate smile. "Write your book, Mr. Farley, with no fear of my amiable companion's fears. You ask me,—Would Russia do such a thing as you have described? I tell you,—She would do anything for her own profit. If the thing were well done, the victim would disappear—simply and absolutely. No inquiries would unearth him."

"He would never be heard of more," cried Vroblewskoff, with new vehemence. "You confess it. You admit it. Such a scheme made public—sown broadcast in a book! Great God! It is intolerable. It is horrible. It is terrible."

Even whilst he stood declaiming there, a vivid hope was burning within him, and the thought was in his mind,

"If I could frighten the fool from writing such a tale I should have all the credit to myself."

(To be continued)



MRS. EMILY PFEIFFER is a poet; naturally, therefore, in her "Flying Leaves from East and West" (Field and Tuer; Simpkin, Marshall; London. Scribner; New York), she has a good deal to say about the Parthenon, and Alkamenes, and the discoveries at Olympia (which she belittles), and about Plato's low view of woman, so strange in the countryman of him who imagined Antigone. Her interview with Mesdames Midhat Pasha stirs her to fierce wrath; indeed, so eager is she to get rid of the Turk, "bag and baggage," that she would burn down his quarter of Constantinople, were it not that the caged birds would suffer in the flames. Lesser Asia seemed to her the Paradise which, so long ago, Herodotus found it; she is struck with the richness of its soil; we trust it may be long before the "pioneer of civilisation" looks on that soil with her eyes. In the West she is on still oftener trodden ground. Mormonism she finds as abominable as Islam; not all the graces of Mrs. Eliza Snow can shake her verdict. On the Pacific border she gets a good deal of knocking about, for which she is compensated at Boston. Her remarks on the sing-song, "not the intonation venerable as the heirloom of the Pilgrim Fathers, but the twang common to uncultivated English wherever found, and so incongruous when it issues from the lips of delicately-clothed women;" on the scenery of the Rockies; on American children; on the scant courtesy shown to women by their fellow-travellers—an Irishman being the only man who, on one of her voyages, behaved as a man should; and on that humbug of humbugs, "the aristocracy of merit," have a freshness which prove the possibility of writing something new on a very hackneyed theme. Mrs. Pfeiffer is never harsh in her judgments; but she cannot see that America has done much towards solving the greatest happiness of the greatest number problem; while "the selfishly-calculated limitation of offspring, the iniquitous jobbery, the cynical tolerance of foul play, &c.," are counts in a too true indictment.

Our gratitude to the Corporation for the noble way in which they did for "Burnham Beeches" (Rider) what they had just done for Epping Forest will be increased by reading Mr. F. G. Heath's daintily illustrated booklet. In his appendix he tells the story of the intended sale, and is not a little proud that his protests in various newspapers helped to save this bit of old woodland, as they also helped to save a threatened corner of Victoria Park.

"It seems strange for "A Popular Technical Dictionary of Commercial and General Information" (John Hogg) to omit *frieze* and *laver*, while giving *gramm* and *fucus*. *Laver*, however, though not unknown in London "Devonshire dairies," is a West Country product; and *frieze*, once largely exported, used to go to Spain and Italy as *say* (*Saia de Irlanda*), which Mr. Blakely does give. For a book in which *Vin de Fimes* and *waka-jana* jostle such commonplace words as *vinegar* and *zebra*, the only justification is its being handy, which dictionaries likely to contain *waka-jana* certainly are not. Appended are the weights and measures of most countries.

Professor Wallace is quite right. Most agricultural text-books are either half padding, or being written by men who have failed to make farming pay, they are dangerously incorrect. "Farm Live Stock" (Oliver and Boyd), on the contrary, is just what such a book ought to be—clear, concise, and, to judge from those parts which we can test by experience, absolutely free from errors. On sheep and their ailments, including the *Loupin' Ill*, there is a deal of compressed information; horses are more summarily dealt with, their diseases being left to the vet. We heartily recommend this compendious little book.

Mr. Walter Rye leads off the "Popular County History" series with "A History of Norfolk" (Elliot Stock). It could not have been put into better hands. Mr. Rye has long proved, as Editor of the *Norfolk Antiquarian Miscellany*, that all research connected with the county is for him a labour of love. We wish his chapter on folk-lore was a little longer. Norfolk, prosaic county though it is, has superstitions enough to warrant him in extending his list. For instance, something like his "Carriage-and-four ghost" belongs to Hillboro', where are the ruins of a once richly-endowed Walsingham pilgrims' chapel. Mr. Rye traverses John Kemble's theory about the termination *ingas*; and (as readers of the *Athenaeum* know) he has his own views on "the early Danes," who, he thinks, had occupied five-sixths of the county before Roman times. We should have liked more about the splendid Marshland churches (*North Walton* is, of course, a clerical error); but the book is on the whole so satisfactory, that we can only hope the rest of the series will be up to its level.

Women nowadays are so generally invading men's departments, that men naturally attempt reprisals. Hitherto we have connected the dressmaker's and sentimental upholsterer's histories with ladies of the Agnes Strickland school; but the Rev. A. G. L'Estrange has proved that he can do that kind of work just as well. In "The Palace and the Hospital" (Hurst and Blackett) he has plenty of scope, for Greenwich was the favourite Palace of Henry VIII., the most expensively attired of all our Kings, not excepting "the finest gentleman in Europe." To Henry at Greenwich over 1500 pages are devoted, and what with *hastiludia*, *jousts*, *Mayings*, *hockings*, "*popyngais*," we seem to be in one long Greenwich Fair. Now and then Mr. L'Estrange points a moral; thus of Anne Boleyn, whom he remarks: "fast maids exercise a fascinating influence over some, but their marriages are seldom prosperous." Of Henry he records the ugly fact that, while Anne was dying, he was reading to applauding courtiers the tragedy at which she and her brother had been unwise enough to smile; nor does he forget the old scandals about Cranmer's marriages, nor the pay of *figurantes*—"a young damoisell that daunceth" gets 30/-, beef costing a halfpenny a pound, and "a fellow for eting of coles" only getting 6s. 8d., which was also the fee of "a Walshman that maketh rymes." More to our taste is Mr. L'Estrange's second volume, in which he brings in La Hogue, Derry, Kidd and the Mocha Fleet, Captain Cook, the Mutiny at the Nore, Nelson's Death, the strange abuses (Mr. Ibbetson, who had never been to sea in his life, worthily anticipated the *Pinafore* "Ruler of the Queen's Navee"), the Observatory, the Fair, and the fish dinners.

Mr. T. Baines has filled more than 350 pages with useful notes on the cultivation, &c., of "Greenhouse and Stove Plants" (Murray), not forgetting such old favourites as the *Globe amaranth*. We wish he had oftener given the popular names, especially in the index. How is a novice, for instance, to divine that "gold and silver ferns" must be looked for under *pteris*? Sometimes, as in the case of *Amherstia*, a few words of history might have been added with advantage. In its own province the work seems thorough and comprehensive.

Mr. Annandale, editor of the new edition of "Ogilvie," has abridged that well-known work to a quarter of its bulk, and publishes the result as "A Concise Dictionary of the English Language" (Blackie). It seems, indeed, a model of careful condensation, and actually succeeds in retaining a good deal of the encyclopaedic character of the "Imperial Dictionary." Of course, in all dictionaries there are omissions, and we venture to suggest

that *assapan* might have been better spared than *antepast*. For etymology the compiler has gone to Skeat and Kluge. The notes on synonyms are valuable—more so than the pronunciation tables, in which *Beowulf* is wanting and *Aretus* is sadly misleading.

We may heartily accept Mr. C. Stone's mottoes; and, believing with Professor Max Müller that "there is no religion which does not contain some real and divine truth," may try to act on King Piyudas's dictum "never to abuse the faith of anybody," and yet we may decline to look on Krishna as a prototype of Christ. No doubt the pre-Mahomedan state of India, as described by the Chinese Buddhist pilgrims of the sixth century, was highly cultured, for Mahomedanism brings with it a worse blight than that which the Germans attribute to the Judaism of which it is an offshoot. No doubt, too, in early Indian literature there are abundant instances of chivalrous devotion to women; and the doctrines of "The Ancient Book of the Blessed One" have some points in common with so-called Evangelicalism. But when it comes to finding affinities between Christianity and the old faiths of Mexico and Peru because in them the cross was a sacred symbol, and classing Quetzalcoatl with Krishna, *i.e.*, with the Hindoo representative of Christ, we begin to think of the grounds on which the Welshman traced resemblances between Monmouth and Macedon. The story of Mandavya is curious; but we cannot help suspecting that it proves the wide influence of Nestorian Christianity, while in the interview with King Yama it reminds us of the Hercules legend. As to Krishna, has Mr. Stone forgotten that tales which at first startled our early Sanskrit scholars were afterwards proved to be quite modern—forged by Brahmins who had read the Gospels? Very interesting though it is, "Christianity before Christ" (Trübner) proves nothing except the abundant research of its author. We knew already that foreshadowings of sacred truths must be expected, more or less, all the world over; and, if Mr. Stone prefers to call them "strange resemblances" and "weird prototypes," so far no one has a right to find fault with him.

We inadvertently omitted to state that Mr. C. C. Cotterill's "Suggested Reforms in Public Schools" is published by Messrs. Blackwood.



THERE is very little specially characteristic of Mr. James Payn in his latest novel, "The Luck of the Darrells" (3 vols.: Longmans, Green, and Co.). No doubt this will be by many regarded in its favour. There is certainly a very refreshing absence of puns, his stock of which we cordially hope Mr. Payn has exhausted, and the writer has given himself and his readers a pleasant rest from those high spirits which always seemed to involve so much labour. Nevertheless it is not gratifying to find, these elements being deducted, how little he has given us on the present occasion to make up for the loss of them. The story leads up to the wreck of an excursion steamer, which is exceedingly well described. But the prefatory matter is much too long, while the purpose of the love-complication, namely, to require that particular solution, is too obvious, while the exact nature of the solution is visible to the reader much too far beforehand. Moreover, the characters fit much too mechanically into their calculated holes, the construction being too neat to be natural, and the whole process most inartistically revealed. The most telling character is Colonel Darrell, a personification of loveable selfishness, who contains many elements of originality, but unfortunately removes himself from the world and the novel just when he promises to become really interesting. Altogether, "The Luck of the Darrells" is more conventional and commonplace a story than Mr. Payn is in the habit of writing.

The tale appearing in Messrs. Cassell's "Rainbow Series," under the title of "As It Was Written: a Jewish Musician's Story," by Sydney Luska, demands special and prominent notice, by reason of its remarkable imaginative power. No doubt it owes some of its inspiration, so far as form and general character are concerned, to "Called Back," which has become more or less responsible for so little that is good, and so much that is bad or indifferent. The present story belongs very decidedly to the first and smallest category. Indeed, it is hard to see why, had it had the fortune to be the first in its field, it should not have equally taken the world by storm; for it is equally imaginative, at least equally strong, and beyond all question superior in literary and constructive skill. Its flavour is frankly and uncompromisingly supernatural, the interest turning upon man's being possessed, bodily and spiritually, by the influence of a curse of which he has never heard, any more than of the circumstances that led to its being uttered. The fantastic element is heightened by two methods—by a judicious contrast with matters of every-day realism, and by its more appropriate musical atmosphere, wherein, of course, it is competent for fancy to work with more freedom than in any other. If this be a first work, it is impossible to judge how far a story of this nature may be a happy accident, or how far it shows promise of power to continue a vein that is in most cases worked out very quickly. Meanwhile the readers will be very few who, having once taken up this story, can lay it down until it is finished; and the later in the evening it is read the more fascinating it will prove.

"A Girton Girl," the title of a novel by Mrs. Annie Edwardes (3 vols., Bentley and Son), is well calculated to attract attention, life in a really feminine *alma mater* not having yet found its way into fiction. Those who take it up from this point of expectation will therefore be sadly disappointed to discover that the girl in question never goes to Girton except in intention, which a happy marriage, prefaced by the inevitable misunderstanding, prevents from being fulfilled. Indeed, misunderstanding is the theme of the novel, between both married and unmarried people. The former victims of the too hackneyed process are in this case the more interesting, though the circumstances of the narrowly escaped wreck of their happiness create very little sympathy. The husband of a transcendently beautiful girl, whom he loves faithfully in his heart, plays with fire in the person of an elderly and unattractive flirt; and a letter, the loss of which caused the Girton girl's misunderstanding, and referred to a different matter, falls into the hands of the neglected wife, who wrongly imagines it to be addressed to her husband, and to be evidence of something wrong. It is perhaps impossible, even in fiction, to exaggerate the blunders that take place in connection with letters; but fiction has duties to probability which fact has not, and an unlikely anecdote hardly provides material enough for a novel in three volumes. The story is well written; the choice of Guernsey for a portion of its scene provides some fresh local interest; and on the whole the novel commands itself, beyond the average, to all who still care to learn how easily misunderstandings can be brought about, and how easily they can be settled by an ordinarily skillful writer.

"An Original Belle," by E. P. Roe (Ward, Lock, and Co.), is a really interesting and exciting tale, in the popular shilling form, of the American Civil War, the New York riots supplying a really thrilling feature. The most prominent male character affords a piece of original portraiture—that of an exceptionally strong nature placed under circumstances that assuredly tax it to the uttermost. He submits to be considered a coward, even by the woman he loves, rather than break an unfortunate promise. Happily for him, however, events compel him to appear in his true colours. The

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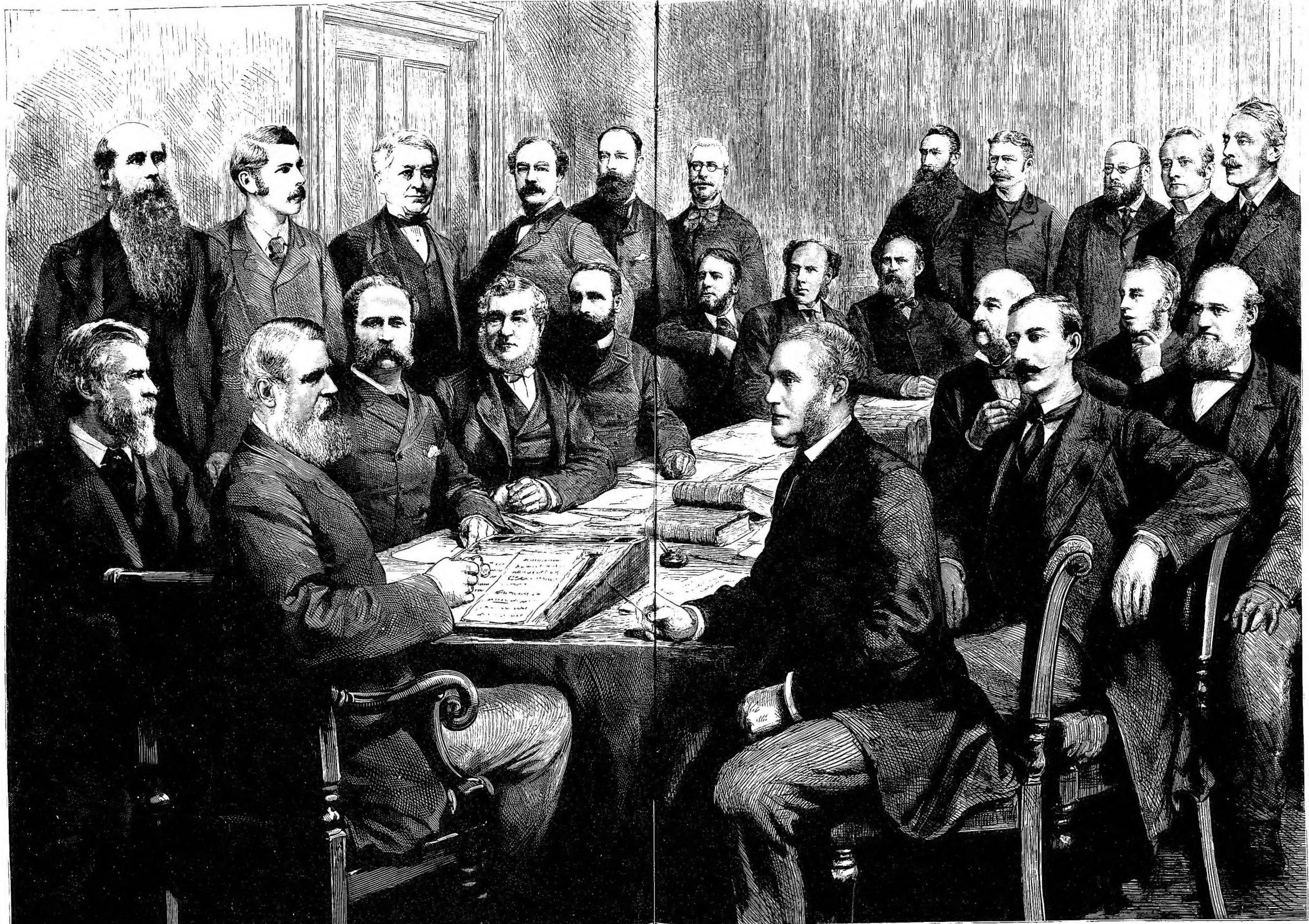
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"belle," also, who gives the story its title, has some real pretension to the originality claimed for her. She has the enviable art of turning all her lovers into her friends and the friends of one another, and of making them consciously the better and happier for having failed to win her—and all this although she starts as a coquette of the first order. The principal value of the story lies, however, as we have suggested, in its pictures of the war, given from the Northern standpoint, but doing ample and equal justice to the courage and devotion shown on both sides. Moreover, it is free from exaggeration, and is accordingly instructive as well as exciting. It is in every way adapted for the rising generation of novel readers, no less than for their elders.

"The Hunger-Pastor," by William Raabe, translated from the German by Arnold (2 vols.: Chapman and Hall), contains, at the outset, many pleasant and interesting studies of humble life in a small German country town. The rest becomes misty and vague, and affords a good deal of wearisome reading relieved by occasional passages and strokes of kindly humour. The translation is often queer; as, for instance, when it attempts to represent the German of uneducated people by a strange jumble of Cockney English, American English, Negro American, and a dialect invented by the translator. It is a pity that the excellent passages the work contains should be buried away under so much lumber.

PROPOSED DIAGONALLY PERFORATED STAMPS

THOSE who are old enough to remember the introduction of postage stamps will also recollect that unless a pair of scissors was handy the separation of a single stamp from its fellows on the sheet was a troublesome business, often leading to mutilation. At length some clever person came forward, Sloper, we believe, was the name (no relation to the celebrated "Ally" of that ilk), and said: "Why not punch the divisions between the stamps full of holes?" The Department adopted the suggestion, and paid the inventor 4,000/., which had been offered as a reward to any one who would remedy the evil. Mr. C. B. Har-

ness, Managing Director of the Medical Battery Company, Limited, 52, Oxford Street, now comes forward with a suggestion of a somewhat similar character. He proposes (as shown in our illustration) that the ordinary penny stamp should be perforated diagonally, and that either triangle should be available for use as a halfpenny stamp.

The necessity of carrying two sorts of stamps will thus be obviated. At present, people often put a penny stamp on a newspaper, in default of having the lower-priced article at hand. Care, however, must be taken, if the improvement should be adopted, that both halves of the perforated stamp are defaced by the Post-office clerks, or unscrupulous persons will make the undefaced part do duty another time.

ST. KILDA

THE Island of St. Kilda is probably the most inaccessible spot under the sceptre of Queen Victoria. The wild west winds have made communication with it during the greater part of the year far less practicable than if it were a lonely islet in the centre of the Pacific Ocean. It is not much more than twelve hours' steaming from Oban, and yet there are not more than two or three trips made to it by trading steamers in the course of each summer. And even so much as this is a novelty. It is only within recent years that steamers began to make even one trip to it in the season, and even in the height of summer the chances are against making a landing when the steamer arrives off the storm-beaten island. For St. Kilda lies a little to the west of the usual track taken by a great majority of the cyclonic storm-centres which come from the Atlantic, and therefore the full fury of the storms from the north-west is often felt there. It is therefore a spot which ought to have all the resources of civilisation within itself. Its harvests would need to be always bountiful and well secured, and its storm-swept coast should have at least one harbour where the fishing boats could find secure refuge.

But there is no spot within our islands which is so liable to destructive storms, which sweep away the scanty harvest and wreck the boats—the sole means of enabling the islanders to send word to the mainland of their sorry plight. Such a destructive gale swept over the island on the 12th and 13th of September. The storm was severely felt in every part of the west and north-west of Scotland, but it fell heavily on St. Kilda. Their harvest, which was later than usual this season, was all destroyed, and their boats broken, so that the seventy-seven islanders had to face the coming winter with only a scanty supply of oatmeal, sent to them last year, and without the means of sailing across to the mainland, even though it should be calm enough to permit an open fishing-boat to live. But the people were at least fertile in expedient. They knew that the prevailing west winds would carry a message to some part of the Outer Hebrides; and so a letter was enclosed in a roughly constructed boat, and the winds drifted it ashore in Harris. Other letters followed by similar modes of transmission, for the need of the people was pressing, and so relief was forwarded to them. But, as it happened, that relief arrived off the island on a Sunday. The people were all at church, and the stern old pastor who presides over them in all matters, both civil and sacred, refused to allow a single pound of provisions to be landed till after midnight. The captain of the steamer was impatient to get away; the sea was calm, but the chances were against its remaining still for another twelve hours. But it was no matter to the brave old Puritan; he had rather risk famine than import the food on the sacred day. And, as it happened, the sea continued calm, and St. Kilda got its winter stores, and yet did not break its Sabbath rest.

The people who inhabit St. Kilda are, of course, all the world to themselves. They have not been legislated for by any Reform Bill, so they live quite outside the stirring times of election contests. They take no interest in who is out or who is in, and they are even indifferent as to the programme of the Tory democracy. But it would appear that they are not indifferent to the spread of cholera in Europe. And in this they are right, for the sanitary conditions of St. Kilda are far from perfect, and the health of the little community is far from robust, so that, if disease were carried to them from the mainland, it would more than decimate them.

If it were possible to induce the people to forsake their dreary, comfortless island home in a body, it would be the best fortune that could befall them, for under no possible circumstances could St. Kilda ever become a place of resort, even for adventurous tourists, and life on the island must always be wretched, dull, and cheerless. But the West Highland crofter is tenacious of his home, even though it is only a filthy hovel, and in this respect the people of St. Kilda are like the rest of their neighbours in the Outer Hebrides. Even there, however, changes are coming which are altering the old stay-at-home habits of the people. More than one little islet in the north has of late seen the emigration of all, or nearly all, its inhabitants to more favoured shores, and there are indications that even in St. Kilda the wish to see the great world has been awakened in the minds of the people, and that the island may soon be left to the undisputed possession of the gannets and seagulls.

A. C.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS

III.

OUR four-footed friends have few more able advocates than Mr. Harrison Weir, who sketches and relates their traits and characteristics with a true love of his subject. His pencil has lost none of its cunning in "Animal Stories, Old and New" (S. Low), but has rather developed a new comic spirit, with a touch of the clever French artist, Griset; while the accompanying anecdotes are highly amusing. The dog fills most of the space—notice the life-like pose of the terrier watching for rats, a fit companion to the fine drawing of the cart-horse on another page—together with poor puss and her accomplishments. The child must be hard to please, indeed, who does not relish Mr. Weir's book, nor the out-of-the-way scraps of natural history, held together with a thread of story, by Olive Thorne Miller, as "Queer Pets" (Griffith and Farran). Very queer pets, indeed, were some of these birds, beasts, and fishes, varying from a barnacle to an oriole, and a praying mantis to an opossum, and possibly rather unpleasant favourites; but their history is simply delightful to read from the writer's bright, attractive way of putting facts into most tempting disguise. Here, too, Mr. Beard's illustrations are excellent. Yet another fascinating book is at hand for the juveniles; for is not Mrs. Molesworth's annual story one of the Christmas features? Still, this year her contribution is a wee bit disappointing, from its hackneyed plot of child-stealing by gypsies. Otherwise, "Us" (Macmillan) presents just such a pair of *naïve* old-fashioned mites as Mrs. Molesworth draws to perfection, matched by an equally charming pair of old-fashioned grandparents, and their sorrows and trials will certainly win childish sympathy. As usual, Mr. W. Crane is the artist. Heartily entertaining also is Gertrude Jordon's "Keyhole Country" (S. Low), whose small heroine wades into that imaginary region where all the characters of popular song and story are obliged to continually act up to their traditional *rôles*. Mary's Little Lamb and Caller Herrin' prove very comical acquaintances, and tiny damsels will long to grow small enough to squeeze after Gwendoline to the other side of the keyhole.

One who has led many a child to this same Wonderland, Hans Andersen, is portrayed amongst "Young Days of Authors" (Hogg), due to Mr. Ascott R. Hope. This is a most interesting gathering of literary biographies, sketched in pleasant, chatty fashion from material furnished mostly by the subjects themselves, and gleaned from all ages and countries. Perhaps the story of the Russian poet, Thaddeus Bulgarin, is the newest, being told here for the first time in English, but we fancy boys will be most taken with the gallant doings of the Breton collegians, who as mere children fought for the Royalist cause against the Bonapartists. The same theme of adventurous life inspires Mr. W. H. Davenport Adams with "In Perils Off" (Hogg), where heroes of our own time find a place, notably Sir Samuel Baker, Vambéry, Lieutenant Schwatka, O'Donovan, and General Gordon. Like Mr. Hope, Mr. Adams compiles from autobiographies and the best authorities, and these two volumes, sound and practical, make capital prizes for boys, both on the score of use and interest. Other true tales are found in "Bayard the Dauntless" (Sunday School Union), rendered into English from Madame De Witt by E. Millard and M. Archer. This is better suited for girls, but shows the same care and historical accuracy.

Again the girls are well provided with novelettes, where Miss Anne Beale's "The Pennant Family" (Hodder and Stoughton) leaves off the palm for excitement. Partly founded on fact, this record of wild doings on the Welsh coast is indeed told in very effective fashion, and the moral teaching is more judiciously intermixed than in "Yoked Together" (Nisbet), by E. Davis, which illustrates the evils of marriages where the twain differ in religious opinions, and, with all its good intentions, is decidedly heavy. The book is weighted with hopelessly bad engravings, like "St. Austin's Lodge" (Nisbet), a bright taking picture, by Agnes Giberne, of girlish character disciplined by trouble. Plenty of discipline is undoubtedly needed by "That Aggravating School-Girl" (Nisbet), although Miss Stebbing turns her lion into a very lamb at the close of a brisk chapter of school life, just as Miss Pollard deals with spoilt "Josceline" (Sunday School Union), coming from indolent West Indian existence to sharp English ways. Different trials are surmounted by Mr. R. M. Ballantyne's "Island Queen" (Nisbet), the shipwrecked maiden who rules over an emigrant colony on a Pacific coral island. The author is hardly up to his usual mark in this story.

Eastern troubles nearer home having somewhat pushed the affairs of Egypt and her neighbours into the background, Dr. H. Thiersch's "Abyssinia" (Nisbet) is hardly so seasonable as if it had appeared a few months earlier. Moreover the narrative is decidedly out of date with its comments on the Mahdi's power and Abyssinian inactivity, now that the False Prophet is dead and his lieutenant fallen before these very Abyssinians. This defect apart, Dr. Thiersch furnishes a good practical outline of Abyssinian history, lightly touching on the chief characteristics of country and people. He is most concerned with the religious side of the question; but his little volume, smoothly translated by S. Pereira, will give a fair general idea of the dominions ruled by the "King of Kings," and asserted descendant of King Solomon.

Numerous minor story-books teach good lessons, but need only passing reference, such as the short tales by various authors illustrating popular proverbs, in "Every Cloud Has its Silver Lining," and "One Thing at a Time" (Hogg), or the small books fit for prizes published by the Sunday School Union: "Zita, the Gipsy Girl," by Mary Onley, and "Claude Russell's Sister," by E. Kenyon, for girls, and "The Old Mill," by "Meta," for boys. "Mrs. Lester's Girls" (Nisbet) is appropriate for young servants, while a good model for working lads is furnished by the upright heroes of either Mrs. Marshall's "Michael's Treasures" (Nisbet), or Mr. Hocking's "Our Joe" (Warne).

Leader Scott is a new comer among childish literature, but the same graceful style marking her Italian sketches appears in the history of youthful pranks and diversions, "A Bunch of Berries" (Griffith and Farran). Though not novel, the doings and sayings of the "Berries" are amusing enough—particularly their literary efforts, vouchsafed for by the authoress as true childish productions; while the children themselves are jolly, natural beings, whose portraits are prettily drawn by C. Paterson. Pictures are the main point of the remaining contributions for the nursery. But even in these advanced artistic days are the little ones sufficiently educated up to blue china duly to appreciate the accurate copies of real pottery made by Mrs. Burne for "Tiles from Dame Marjorie's Chimney-Corner" (Wells Gardner)? Nor is the connection very visible between Mrs. Burne's plates and Helen Miles' dainty figures. But the book is decidedly original, and a charming "bit of blue," well worth the elders' attention, especially the ingenious china arrangement on the fly-leaves. Probably, however, little people will prefer T. Pym's taking alphabet in picture and verse, "A. B. C." (Wells Gardner). This is one of the prettiest things the artist has done, and is as refined in colouring as design. The old-fashioned style reigns in "Pictures, Prose, and Rhymes for Children of All Climes" (Sunday School Union)—medicre woodcuts with short descriptions. Better work is put into the second series of "Bible Pictures for Little People," by "Uncle Harry" (Sunday School Union), a useful book for mothers.

Church principles and history are plainly and sensibly taught by "Under the King's Banner" (Wells Gardner). Those who fought beneath this standard are the holy men and martyrs alike of past

and present ages, whose career is related by C. A. Jones in simple, impressive language likely to be remembered by children. The Bishop of Bedford adds an approving preface. Among religious books comes an illustrated edition of Charles Wesley's well-known hymn, "Jesu, Lover of My Soul" (Nelson). Some of the cuts, by Clark Stanton and other Scotch artists, are effective, particularly the tempest scene and the floral borders, but the figures are inferior. Pretty presents like the foregoing are various Scripture text books, such as "Rosebuds and Promises" (Griffith and Farran), where A. E. Hamilton arranges roses to encircle the Bible verses, or the tasteful blue and silver "Stars of Light" (Marcus Ward), by the author of "Bible Forget-me-Nots," adorned with evening scenes. Both of these provide texts for night and morning during a month; while "Thoughts for Sunset" (Nelson) contains texts for the evening only, artistically illuminated by "L. M. W.," together with a hymn. Daily moral extracts from secular writers distinguish "A Diary of Golden Thoughts for the Year" (T. Fisher Unwin). Such a work as "Dust Ho!" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge) naturally falls into this connection. Those who wish to know how the poor are helped may learn much from these brief papers by H. A. Forde on charitable work amongst prisoners, navvies, orphans, cripples, and the countless sufferers in our great city. Nor can any one fail to gather many a useful hint from the experience of wonderful Betsy in "Ways and Means in a Devonshire Village," by E. C. Sharland (same publisher). Primarily intended for mothers' meetings, this would be a first-rate gift for a bride of the working classes, for if good old Betsy's directions be followed, no working man would want to dine out, and the whole household would move on the smoothest wheels. She can teach every branch of domestic affairs, and her cookery receipts are practical and toothsome.



CARL WARMUTH (CHRISTIANIA).—A trip to Norway is now so much the fashion, and so easily carried out, that we were not surprised to receive "Warmuth's Collection of Norwegian National Music," containing fifty songs and concerted pieces of a highly interesting character. The words are translated from the Norwegian of various poets into English, by Rasmus H. Anderson. The general characteristic of this music is the preference for minor keys, even where the theme is the reverse of sorrowful. Some few of the melodies are already familiar to us, for example: No. 3, "To Norway, Mother of the Brave," familiar to us as "The Hardy Norseman," arranged as a four-part song.

MESSRS. REID BROS.—Book II. of "Songs for Boys" contain twenty-four popular old ditties, grave and gay, including under the one head "The Bay of Biscay," "Hearts of Oak," "Scots Wha Hae," and "Tom Bowling;" under the other "The Dutchman's Little Dog," "The Jolly Young Waterman," "The Old English Gentleman," "The Red, White, and Blue," and "When Johnny Comes Marching Home." Schoolboys will find this a famous investment for a shilling.—Two songs of a medium compass, music by W. H. Jude, are respectively, "Love's Captive," the boastful words of which are by Edward Oxenford; it is suitable for a baritone. Of much the same type is "Our Ships," words by G. A. Paris; both are calculated to please at a popular concert.—Very pathetic words by Alexander Lamont, wedded to a charming melody by A. H. Pease, are combined in "Going Out With the Tide," a tenor song.—There is a ring of healthy sentiment in "Our Ship Sprang a Leak," written and composed by F. E. Weatherly and Godfrey Marks.—A cheery little love ditty which will serve well for an encore is "Over the Bridge," written and composed by James Thomson and Frances Allitzen.—There is nothing strikingly novel in "Reid Brothers' Method for the Pianoforte," edited and fingered by James Robinson, but it may be recommended for its cheapness and simple progressive arrangement.—"Four Sonatinas for the Pianoforte," composed and arranged for small hands by G. Adam, are well calculated for the purpose intended. No. I. in C is the prettiest of the group, No. III. in D is the next in merit; the other two are less attractive for little folks.—One of the most taking gavottes of the season is "Fairydom Gavotte in D," composed by S. Holland.—A most graceful frontispiece of a moonlight scene to "Night on the River," a fairly-written valse by Charles Bell, will be sufficient to sell the music, which otherwise might quickly be shelved.

THE ADVANCEMENT OF INDIAN NATIVE EDUCATION, which yearly grows more important, very seriously engages European and native attention alike just now. While a learned Punjabis pundit is busily collecting from all parts of the East Sanscrit texts bearing on the subject of Hindus crossing the ocean and nevertheless preserving their caste, prominent European statesmen seek to promote the welfare of the native students coming to England, not alone as regards knowledge, but in their home-life abroad. Thus the National Indian Association—presided over by Lord Hobhouse, and supported by such statesmen of Indian experience as Lords Northbrook, Ripon, Dufferin, &c.—is ready on certain conditions, to watch over and assist young natives in their new career, so as to guard them from many of the present evils, and provide them with friendly interest and supervision. Students under the Association's care would not be housed together in a general boarding-house, but placed in suitable schools and colleges, with tutors or private families, according to each pupil's individuality and future profession, so that the student may learn the real condition of English domestic life and manners. The number of Indian youths in England increases rapidly—over 160 came last year—and they now come at a comparatively early age, while the increasing interest in the matter shown in India is plainly proved by the numerous scholarships founded to promote native training in England, frequently of some special character. This scheme has long been planned, but has at last been finally drawn out by a large and important Committee, who have appointed Mr. Algernon Brown, barrister-at-law, as superintendent of the students. To fully fit himself for his position, Mr. Brown has specially travelled over India, consulting with native Governments and inspecting European institutions, and gaining a practical insight into the requirements of the students. Thus, the Association will now undertake the care and education of Indian youths from fourteen years of age, and below that age in special cases, as those who desire to compete for the public service should certainly not come later; and they estimate the cost of an ordinary school course, with board, dress, and vacation expenses, at a minimum of 200/ a year. University or technical training will of course cost more, or general travel, which can be arranged if desired; while the Association further wish to give each student a general idea of British manufactures, particularly those likely to be useful in India. Students will be met immediately on their arrival in England. All further particulars can be obtained from the Hon. Sec., Mr. E. A. Manning, 35, Bloomfield Road, Maida Hill, W.; and telegrams from India sent to "Omnes"—the name of the Association in the Government Code will safely reach the Secretary.

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The following Extracts from a Letter written by an eminent Literary Lady over the nom de plume of "Filomena," will be read with interest. Personal reference is permitted to the writer.

"I have been to a very amusing and interesting matinée, given by Dr. Carter Moffat at his place, the Medical Battery Company's Rooms, Oxford Street, the special object being to show the qualities of the Ammoniaphone. This, some of my readers may not be aware, is a tube containing a preparation of chemicals to be inhaled. The inventor or discoverer, Dr. Moffat, found it out by analysing Italian air, arguing very cleverly that as most Italians have lovely voices, and as consumption is benefitted or checked by the air of Italy, the peculiar component parts of that atmosphere must be serviceable to all throats and lungs. Accordingly, having found out what those special elements were, he has prepared a concentrated solution of them, soaked a wick in the fluid, and placed it in a tube so that it can be breathed at will through a mouthpiece; and there you are! You have Italian air at command, in such a form that a few inhalations of it have the same effect in clearing, strengthening, and refreshing the voice that going to Italy for the day might have.

"Now all this sounds rather like rubbish, and so, I must admit, I was originally inclined to consider it. But a little while ago, I met out at dinner Lady Macfarren, the wife of the Principal of the Royal Academy of Music, herself a distinguished teacher of singing; and Mr. Hersee, the father of Madame Rose Hersee, the 'prima donna.' The conversation happened to turn on the ammoniaphone, and, a good deal to my surprise, both these eminent and trustworthy authorities spoke warmly in praise of it. Mr. Hersee said that he had in the first place written against the thing as an absurdity; but that one day, his daughter having a dreadful hoarse cold, and having to sing through a long and important part that night, tried the ammoniaphone as a last resource. To her delight and astonishment, it produced an immediate improvement, and she got through her work well by its aid. Lady Macfarren said much the same, and as this was no public testimony, but simple chat round the dinner table, where there was a large musical party, it of course impressed me. So I determined to accept the invitation that I received to the Ammoniaphone Matinée at 52, Oxford Street.

"Dr. Carter Moffat, a handsome, grave-looking, middle-aged man, and a near relative of the famous Missionary, Robert Moffat, first gave his account of this instrument, and then one after another of the audience, either read, or recited, or sang, first without the aid of the tube, and then after inhaling it. In some cases the effect was marked to a magical extent. The depth and resonance of the voice were wonderfully increased. One lady who had a severe cold sang much more freely and clearly after only three inhalations. I found the taste, so to speak, pungent at first, but not unpleasant. The effect of it is to give a feeling of lightness and expansion in the chest and of decided increase of ease in bringing out the voice. It was very amusing when ammoniaphones were handed round to the whole company, like a new sort of beverage, and everybody was to be seen inhaling from the tubes at the same time; some with philosophic calmness, others with wry faces.

"I was a good deal struck with the spontaneous testimony offered to this gathering by the Rev. Mr. Singleton, of Streatham, a Church of England clergyman, who rose and said that for years he had suffered from loss of voice for several weeks at the beginning of each winter, and nothing had ever saved him from this till he fell in with the ammoniaphone, tried it as a sceptic, and was cured. Such facts as these are of the first importance to all my readers who sing, to teachers, shopwomen, and all those women-workers whose comfort and whose livelihood depend upon keeping the use of their voices. Dr. Moffat claims, too, that the ammoniaphone is good for asthma, bronchitis, and even consumption, and here, again, I have impartial testimony to the truth of the statement as my friend Dr. Anna Kingsford endorsed it, and she is herself a sufferer from asthma. If this claim stands the test of experience the doctor will deserve a statue, as there has hitherto been no remedy for the terrible and long-drawn out suffering of asthma. Women, a doctor has told me, suffer from this complaint far more than men, and it is one of those peculiarly hateful diseases that make life worthless, but do not destroy it. Let us hope the ammoniaphone is an effectual relief in most such cases."

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT attends daily at the rooms of the MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, Limited, 52, Oxford Street, London, W., to demonstrate the extraordinary utility of the Ammoniaphone. Write for the "HISTORY OF THE AMMONIAPHONE," an eighty-page treatise, post free on application.

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Testimonials.

Birkdale Farm Reformatory School, near Southport, July 8th, 1885. Gentlemen.—A large Boiler of Resin used in making firewood took fire, and the building in which it stands was in flames in a few moments. Seven of the Hand Grenades put it out very effectually. I would strongly recommend every school to be provided with them.—Yours truly, DANIEL H. SHEE, Governor.

18, Orchard Street, Portman Square, W. Gentlemen.—In the case of Hospitals, when so many of the inmates are helpless and fall victims to the fire, when it does break out, your discovery would form a safeguard, the value of which it would be impossible to over-estimate. Each ward would be well provided with Grenades. As the gases emitted from the fluid contents of the Grenades put out a fire in something like ten seconds, the value of your discovery must be patent to all.—I am, Gentlemen, yours truly, A. ST. CLAIR BUXTON, F.R.C.S.

Stroudwater Dye Works, Gloucestershire, 6th January, 1885. Dear Sirs.—I have much pleasure in saying that the Hand Grenades proved the means of extinguishing a fire which broke out in my hall at the Brick House about three o'clock yesterday morning, and which, without their aid, would no doubt have been very serious in its consequences.—Yours faithfully, WILLIAM BISHOP.



Testimonials.

35, High Street, Maidenhead, March 2, 1885.

Dear Sir.—Some Methylated Spirit took fire in our workroom, and rapidly ignited the floorboards. It was of the utmost importance that the fire should be instantly extinguished, and this, we are happy to say, was most successfully accomplished by the use of two Harden "Star" Hand Grenades. Their use was most satisfactory. Their portability allowed their immediate application at a point to which water could only have been carried with difficulty, and their instantaneous action left nothing to be desired.—Yours, &c., J. W. WALKER and SON.

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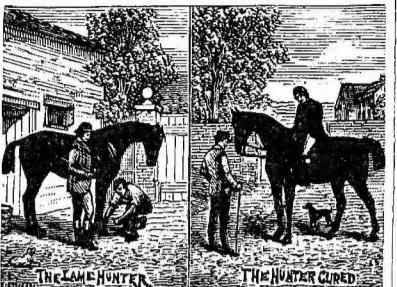
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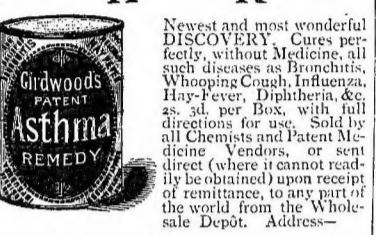


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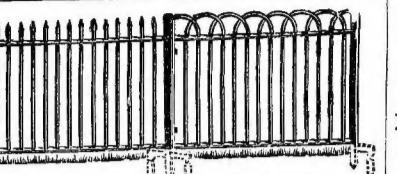
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